TB

Super Bad

by

Seth Rogen and Evan Goldberg

BLACK SCREEN. The gentle rhythmic creaking of a bed, slightly muffled.

SFX: The slow dialing of seven telephone digits. As the last digit is hit...

INT. EVAN'S BEDROOM - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

SPLIT SCREEN UP: PITCH BLACK ON ONE SIDE, And on the other, EVAN (18). He lays in his bed, looking concerned, holding the phone to his ear. The creaking sound continues throughout.

The other half of the screen becomes filled with...

INT. SETH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

SETH (18) picks up the phone. He is also in his bed. He looks so frustrated, he could cry. He doesn't talk.

EVAN
(beat)
Seth? Is that you?

SETH
What the fuck are you doing? It's the middle of the night.

EVAN
I think my parents are having sex above me again.

SETH
You can't call now. Oh, my mom's going to talk to me about this.

EVAN
I can't take it. It's horrible. I can hear it.

SETH
What do you want me to do, call them?

EVAN
I don't know, tell me it'll be over or something. I don't know.

SETH
Yeah, it'll be over when your dad finishes off and they clean up and go to bed.

EVAN
Oh my god.

(CONTINUED)

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SETH
Don't wake me up.

Seth hangs up. His side of the screen goes dark. Evan slowly hangs up the phone.

CUT TO BLACK:

TITLE UP: Super Bad

MUSIC UP: Super Bad by James Brown

CREDITS.

INT. SETH'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Seth is getting dressed. He wears a shirt and is putting on his pants in front of a mirror. His sister (15, ELANA) comes in the room.

ELANA
Do your friends know that they're not supposed to call in the middle of the night.

SETH
They know, okay. He knows. Is that why you came in here? Good. There. He knows. Goodbye.

ELANA
I was gonna borrow that blue sweatshirt you have. There it is.

She picks a blue sweatshirt up of the floor. Seth takes it back.

SETH
You can't wear that. It won't fit you anyway.

ELANA
It fits fine. Let me have it.

She reaches for it. Seth pulls it away.

SETH
You can't wear it.

ELANA
Why? Where you gonna wear it?

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SETH
No.

ELANA
Then why can't I?

SETH
Because I don't want you to.

ELANA
That's not fair, Seth. Don't be such a jerk. Just let me wear it.

SETH
It's a men's sweatshirt.

ELANA
Thanks for looking out for me. Can I wear it?

SETH
No. I don't want people to see you wearing it.

ELANA
That's crazy.

SETH
It's not crazy. Your crazy if you think you can borrow it, okay. Look, you wear this to school, people see you wearing it, then I wear it and everyone thinks I'm wearing a fucking chick sweatshirt.

ELANA
Who cares? I don't care if people think I'm wearing a guy's sweatshirt.

SETH
Chicks wear business suits for christ's sake. It's a whole different set of rules. No. I like that sweatshirt. You're not gonna ruin it for me by chicking it up.

ELANA
You're such an asshole sometimes.

SETH
You're the asshole in this situation, okay. Maybe when your older you'll have the capacity to understand that. Until then, get the hell out of my room.

Elana turns and storms out of the room.

ELANA
(yelling)
Mom! Seth won't let me borrow his sweatshirt.

SETH'S MOM (O.S.)
Seth! Don't be mean to your sister! And tell your friends not to call so late!

INT. EVAN'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Evan is eating cereal. His Mom is making bacon. His Dad walks in wearing a suit.

DAD
Morning Evan. Hey Darlene. Making bacon are you?

Evan looks awkward as they first peck each others lips, then share a slightly too passionate kiss.

DAD (CONT'D)
I'll see you later.

Evan eats his cereal for another few beats.

INT. EVAN'S CAR - MORNING

Evan's Mom drives him to school as Evan sits in the passenger seat. His Mom adjusts her seat for a few beats.

MOM
Oh, my back hurts.

Evan gives a look.

MOM (CONT'D)
Is something bothering you?

EVAN
No, no. Not at all.

MOM
Nothing you want to talk about?

EVAN
Nope.

Silence for a few beats. Then, the electric noise of his mom adjusting her seat more.

MOM
God. Have they ever heard of lumbar?

The cars slows to a stop. Evan opens the door.

EVAN
See ya Mom.

MOM
Check in by six. And don't be late for school.

EVAN
I won't.

EXT. 7-11 - CONTINUOUS

Seth is standing outside a 7-11. It is across the street from a large high school. There is a group of rough looking guys smoking on one side. Seth stands on the other. He watches Evan get out of his car. He closes the door, and goes over to Seth.

SETH
Is that your mom in the car?

EVAN
Yeah.

SETH
I'm surprised she's able to drive after that pounding your dad gave her.

EVAN
When did you think of that?

SETH
Earlier.

They walk in the door.

INT. 7-11 - CONTINUOUS

They walk through the door of the store. There are several high school kids and a few adults on their way to work. A few old employees stand around the isles, watching the kids.

SETH
Hey, while I was waiting I found something for you.

They go to the magazine rack. Seth picks up a magazine and shows Evan an ad.

It's a fold-out ad with a picture of a beer bottle with two sexy legs coming out from behind it. You can only see the legs.

SETH (CONT'D)
Man, look at these legs. They look like Helen's.

EVAN
Whoa. They do. I don't know why I think legs are so sexy, but I do.

SETH
It's probably because if girls didn't have any legs it would look gross.

Seth unfolds the ad for Evan. The bottle is moved away and it is revealed that they are men's legs.

SETH (CONT'D)
Ha!

EVAN
Oh, god! Fuck. Bastard.

Seth snickers a little. Evan joins in. Evan picks up a MAXIM TYPE MAGAZINE.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Holy shit. Look at those nipples.

SETH
They're like baby toes.

EVAN
That's not fair that they can do that. I gotta hide my man stand every time it's up and at 'em.

SETH
They just stick those bad boys out there. It's bullshit.

Seth takes the magazine.

SETH (CONT'D)
You know it's been two years since I've seen an actual human female nipple. Besides my mom's. I saw it last month, it was sick.

EVAN
Holy shit, two years. I guess so. She was hot, though.

SETH
No shit she was. That's what sucks. I know that was the peak of my sexual career and it happened way too early. At least if it happened now, we would have fucked, but no. And it was so long ago. I mean, I coasted for a while, but, holy shit, It's been so long I feel losing the action I've gotten. Like they're putting the sperm back in my balls.

EVAN
That's why you should've gone to summer camp.

SETH
Shut up. You can't even talk about that. That's just luck, okay, nothing more.

EVAN
Luck doesn't land you four girls in one summer. And several over the following summers. I used what we call looks.

SETH
That's bullshit.

CUT TO FLASHBACK:

EXT. CAMP SUNNYKNOTS - DAY

School bus doors open. Several 15 year old looking kids get off the bus, then a YOUNGER LOOKING Evan. He is a little fatter and his hair is longer and is dressed like a little boy. A group of counselors is waiting for them.

COUNSELOR
Okay, welcome to camp Sunnyknots, first we're gonna take everyone to get checked for lice, then we're gonna go up to the mess hall for some grilled cheese sandwiches.

Evan turns to the other kids waiting in front of the bus.

EVAN
(joking)
Grilled cheese? You mean this isn't fat camp?

Silence. All the kids look at Evan for a moment. Then... Laughter. All the kids laugh. Evan is enormously relieved.

CONTINUED:

We see his face as in SLOW MOTION, he scans the array of lovely young girl's faces who are laughing. He looks at one.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. CAMP SUNNYKNOTS - NIGHT

Evan is making out with that girl behind a cabin.

BACK TO:

EXT. CAMP SUNNYKNOTS - DAY

Back in front of the bus. All the kids still laughing. He looks at another girl. They make eye contact.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - DAY

Evan and the girl making out in a canoe. He touches her breast.

BACK TO:

EXT. CAMP SUNNYKNOTS - DAY

In front of the bus, still laughing. He makes eye contact with another girl.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Evan getting a blow job in the woods from the last girl.

BACK TO:

INT. 7-11 - MORNING

Back to the scene. The guys are still talking.

EVAN
It's not a fluke. I just don't look good in a school environment.

SETH
Of course it's a fluke. Nobody thinks you're funny and you've never gotten with a girl outside of summer camp.

EVAN
I should have got Helen to go to summer camp.

(CONTINUED)

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SETH
Shut up.
(notices something)
Whoa!

Seth goes over to a PLAYBOY in a plastic wrapper. CARMEN ELECTRA (or somebody of equal fame and hotness) is on the cover.

SETH (CONT'D)
Holy shit. Look. It's Carmen Electra. She's actually naked. She got naked.

EVAN
Fuck. What the fuck are these stupid plastic wrapper things. Why do they do this? This sucks.

SETH
This magazine is more expensive than any of these other magazines and it's the only one in a bag. If we're spending this much money, we should at least be able to fucking look at it.

EVAN
That is bullshit. It's not like I wouldn't buy it after I looked at it. That's not true. I want to jack off to it. I can't do that here. It's of no use unless you can jack off to it.

SETH
I've been wondering what those tits have looked like for three years.

EVAN
We should just rip it open.

SETH
Yeah. Fuck them. I'm ripping this shit open.

EVAN
Do it.

Seth takes the magazine and rips the plastic off it. As he is halfway through doing it, the manager of the store, KAREN, comes up.

KAREN
You can not rip those open!

CONTINUED: (2)

SETH
Yeah, we know, want to know what's inside it before we buy it.

KAREN
Well, good for you, because now you have to buy it. Sixteen eighty seven. And I'm gonna need to see some ID.

EVAN
I don't have any money.

KAREN
That's it. You guys are banned. Both of you. If I ever see you in here again, I'm calling the cops.

SETH
That's bullshit, Karen.

EVAN
Come on, Karen.

KAREN
I don't care, get out! Both of you!

CUT TO:

EXT. 7-11 - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Evan come out the front doors. After they take one step, one of the rough looking smokers spits on Seth's arm.

SETH
Fuck?

Evan notices, but you can see that he is a little scared and just keeps walking. Seth looks back at the spitter, then to Evan walking away.

SETH (CONT'D)
Ew.

He follows Evan.

FADE IN:

EXT. CLARK SECONDARY (ESTABLISHING) - DAY

SFX: BELL RINGS

TB

EXT. CLARK SECONDARY OVAL RUNNING TRACK - DAY

MUSIC UP: SOME SLOW OPERA

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF A P.E. CLASS

There are 30 GUYS standing behind the starting line of the school's track. We hear a TEACHER yell "Go!" and the boys simultaneously start running.

We FOLLOW them from above. All the boys keep pretty much the same pace except for one runner who slowly lags behind. The group gets so far ahead of the slow runner that he is alone in the frame. He stops.

CLOSE UP OF THE RUNNER...

Kneeling on the track breathing heavily. It's Seth.

SETH
(panting)This...is...bullshit.

SFX: BELL RINGS

INT. CLARK SECONDARY CLASSROOM - DAY

Evan at his desk, a pen in hand.

He looks down at his blank paper then up at the teacher who rambles on about the fur trade. He looks back down at his paper and starts doodling.

CLOSE UP of a part of the piece of paper. It has the words "I LOVE YOU HELEN" written on it. We PULL OUT to REVEAL two stick drawings having sex with each other. The guy is saying the previously mentioned "I LOVE YOU HELEN" and the girl is saying "I LOVE YOUR MAN MEAT" Evan chuckles to himself. We hear the BELL RING.

INT. FOODS AND NUTRITION ROOM - NEXT PERIOD

Establish what is a home economics room. About six different units with ovens, sinks, etc. A table with chairs is in each unit. Groups of people are cooking.

We see a bowl with three cracked eggs in it. Seth is using a spoon to attempt to scoop the yokes out of the whites. He picks up the recipe book and reads.

SETH
"Three egg whites." How the hell do I get just the whites?

(CONTINUED)

He goes back to attempting to separate the egg parts. He gets frustrated and does it faster, breaking the yokes and completely mixing all the egg parts together.

SETH (CONT'D)
Fuck!

Seth slams the spoon into the bowl, splashing egg into the air. He stands and fumes for a few beats. Then, JULES, a fairly cute girl, approaches Seth from behind. She has some globs of egg from the splash in her hair. She taps Seth on the shoulder.

JULES
What the hell are you doing?

Seth notices the globs of white slime in her hair.

SETH
What the hell are you doing? Tell your boyfriend to get some better aim.

JULES
That's hilarious. You threw this shit in my hair on purpose just so you could use that clever line, didn't you?

Seth and Jules both laugh a little and loosen up.

SETH
Sorry about that.

JULES
Well, what's the problem, chef?

SETH
How am I supposed to separate the goddam yoke from the white?

JULES
First of all, you get rid of this.

Jules takes the bowl that Seth already ruined and dumps it in the garbage. She then takes a new egg, carefully cracks it.

JULES (CONT'D)
Then...

She breaks the top half of the egg off so the contents are in the bottom half, and the top half is in tact.

JULES (CONT'D)
Then you just pour back and fourth between the two halves until all the whites go into the bowl and the yoke stays in the shell.

She does this as Seth watches in awe. Every once in a while he looks up at Jules' face, marveling in its cuteness.

JULES (CONT'D)
There you go. Next time, try not to get too excited and fling your goo all over the place.

Seth watches her go. He takes an egg and bangs it on the counter too hard, BREAKING it, causing it's contents to explode all over him.

SETH
Fuck this.

He turns on the sink, rinses his hands, and leaves the water running. He grabs a towel and starts wiping himself off as he walks to Evan, who is in another unit, and takes a seat.

SETH (CONT'D)
Where the fuck is my partner, she never comes to class. This sucks. And that fucking guy spat on me. What the hell was that. Thanks for pussing out ya pussy.

EVAN
Don't be so brash. Ever heard of action through non-action. A little guy named Mahatmas Ghandi.

SETH
Fuck that man. Ghandi's a pussy. Nobody likes getting spat on. It's sick.

EVAN
That guy spits on everyone. Hey, I know what'll cheer you up. Dan told me he's having a party tonight. He told us to come.

SETH
He specifically told us to come?

EVAN
Yeah.

CONTINUED: (3)

SETH
Wow. Dan's kinda gay, huh? He pumps Rod Stewart the all the time. I don't know what's wrong with that guy?

EVAN
He used to be pretty cool, but then he feathered his hair and married a super model and kind of turned into a homo. You know he was a professional soccer player?

SETH
Not Rod Stewart you retard. Dan.

EVAN
Oh, well, as long as he's inviting us to his parties, who cares what's wrong with him?

SETH
I haven't been to a party for a while. Not since I puked all over... wait a minute, no, you puked on me that time.

EVAN
Those were nice pants.

SETH
They fit well. It's hard for me to find pants that fit well. I got these big thighs.

Another smaller, more timid student, FOGELL, comes over to the guys.

FOGELL
Hey guys.

EVAN
Hey.

SETH
You've puked on me way too many times.

FOGELL
I was walking here guys, and on the way, I saw Nicola, and she was wearing these tight white pants and a black g-string and you could see it right through the pants.

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INT. HALLWAY (FLASHBACK) - EARLIER

A CLOSEUP of tight white pants, with a black g-string underneath. You can see the g-string through the pants. The ass is nice.

ANGLE ON: Fogell, looking at the ass of NICOLA, a pretty good looking girl. Nicola turns and notices Fogell. He gives an awkward look.

FOGELL
It's Nine thirty.

NICOLA
What?

INT. FOODS AND NUITRITION ROOM (PRESENT) - CONTINUOUS

Back to Fogell, Seth and Evan.

FOGELL
She asked me what time it was. It was awesome. She's got the nicest ass.

SETH
Chicks are nuts. They shove underwear up their ass on purpose, they tear cookies into little pieces before they eat it. Makes no sense.

EVAN
Hey. Dan's having a party tonight.

FOGELL
Really? Can I go?

EVAN
I assume.

FOGELL
That's perfect. That's what I came here to tell you guys. Today I had the idea of the century.

SETH
I'm sure it's quite a doozy.

FOGELL
I'm going to go get a fake ID today. I'm going to the place Mike went. His was perfect.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN
That actually is a good idea.

FOGELL
Yo, Did Terry spit on you Seth? I heard he did.

SETH
Shut the fuck up, Fogell.

FOGELL
Don't worry. That guy spits on everyone.

Jules walks over to the table.

JULES
What are you ladies gabbing about?

SETH
Fake ID.

JULES
Cool. Seth, your sink's overflowing.

Seth looks over to see his sink filled with water and spilling over.

SETH
SHIT!

Jules walks away as Seth runs over to his stove. We STAY on the table. Fogell lets out a little chuckle.

FOGELL
What's cooking, Evan? Get it, what's cooking?

FADE TO:

INT. CLARK SECONDARY CAFETERIA - DAY

Some establishing shots of students eating around a sterile cafeteria. Seth and Evan are sitting across from each other at a table. They both sit silently for a few moments. They look very tired. Evan starts looking around the cafeteria.

SETH
What are you doing? Who are you looking for?

EVAN
Helen. She usually comes here for lunch.

SETH
You're a fucking psycho. Do you collect her eyelashes and shit too?

EVAN
No, be quiet.

SETH
Why do you like her? She's a bitch.

EVAN
Because she's hot and she's cool.

SETH
She's hot and she's cool? Is she a fucking pop-tart?

EVAN
Why are you so against me going for her? Do you think I could do better?

SETH
Fuck no! I don't even think you could do that good. You're wasting your time. Go for that deformed sophomore chick.

EVAN
First of all, I've laid so much groundwork, I hear she's actually starting to like me. And second of all, why do you hate her so much anyway, what did she ever do to you?

Seth gets an uncomfortable look on his face.

EVAN (CONT'D)
What does that look mean?

SETH
I just hate her.

EVAN
Why?

No response from Seth. Then:

SETH
I don't want to talk about it.

EVAN
Not like you're not going to tell me at some point anyway.

SETH
True, fine. You might hate her too after I tell you this. You are aware that I attended Randolph Elementary with many other students at this school, including one Helen Walker. You may think you know a lot about me, but I kept this portion of my life shady for various reasons.

EVAN
What the fuck are you doing? Who talks like that?

SETH
It's called "dramatic license". I'm trying to make it interesting.

EVAN
Fine, I'm sorry, continue.

SETH
So when I was a little kid, like in third grade, I had...well...an odd problem.

Beat.

SETH (CONT'D)
For some reason, I don't know why, but I used to have this thing...where I would...kinda...sit around all day and draw pictures of dicks.

EVAN
What?

SETH
You heard me.

FADE TO:

A MONTAGE of FLASHBACKS of YOUNG SETH (Age 10) drawing pictures of dicks in various places. A PARK, AT HOME, IN A SANDBOX, and finally, in a SCHOOL CLASSROOM.

SETH (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I'd just sit there for hours on end drawing cocks. I don't know what it was. I couldn't touch the pen to paper without it drawing a penis.

EVAN (V.O.)
That's fucked up man.

SETH (V.O.)
No shit that's fucked up. Here I am this little kid who can't stop drawing wangs to save his life.

BACK TO SCENE:

INT. CLARK SECONDARY CAFETERIA -PRESENT

EVAN
You can't blame Helen for your dick drawings.

SETH
I'm not. I was a fucked up kid who drew wieners, I can't blame Helen for that. But what I can blame her for is for what she did to me.

BACK TO:

INT. RANDOLPH ELEMENTARY CLASSROOM -FLASHBACK

Young Seth is still sitting at his desk drawing penises.

SETH (V.O.)
Now, I was very secretive about this cock thing I had going, after all, even I thought I was a loon, lord knows what other people would have thought. So I would take all my schlong drawings and stick them in this MUPPET LUNCH-BOX I used to have.

We see Young Seth sticking a picture of a penis in a lunch-box filled with pieces of paper.

CUT TO:

INT. RANDOLPH ELEMENTARY CLASSROOM - DAY

Young Seth is drawing, however it is a different day.

SETH (V.O.)
So one day I was finishing up a picture of a real big and veiny wanker, when all of a sudden...

Young Seth drop the picture of the dick off his desk. It floats down and hits the feet of a cute little girl, YOUNG HELEN.

BACK TO SCENE:

TB

INT. CLARK SECONDARY CAFETERIA

EVAN
You hit Helen's foot with your veiny cock!

BACK TO:

INT. RANDOLPH ELEMENTARY CLASSROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The little girl picks up the picture and looks at it with a truly disturbed look on her face. Young Seth grabs the picture from her and shoves it in his lunch-box.

BACK TO SCENE:

INT. CLARK SECONDARY CAFETERIA

SETH
Well she fucking flipped. She started crying and shit. Why should she be so mad that she saw a picture of a one-eyed monster. If some girl drew me a picture of her boobs and gave it to me, I'd thank my lucky stars.

EVAN
So what happened?

SETH
She ratted me out. The principle finds my cock-Muppet lunch-box, and he fucking flips.

CUT TO:

INT. RANDOLPH ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLE'S OFFICE - DAY

A FLASHBACK of Young Seth sitting in the principle's office with penis drawings completely covering his desk.

SETH (V.O.)
It turns out the principle was some crazy religious guy and he thought I was possessed by some dick devil or something.

BACK TO SCENE:

TB

INT. CLARK SECONDARY CAFETERIA

SETH
So anyway, he calls my parents and they make me go to a psychologist who kept asking me all these dick questions. My parents wouldn't even let me eat dick-shaped foods for months. No carrots, no Pop-sicles, no hot-dogs. You know how many fucking foods are shaped like cock?

EVAN
That's fucked up. What happened to the problem?

SETH
(joking)
I pretty much got over it. Sometimes when I write the letter "I", I get an urge to draw two little testicles at the bottom.

Evan stares at Seth like he's nuts. Seth chuckles. Evan then sees something.

EVAN
Hey Helen!

We see HELEN walking through the cafeteria. She notices Evan and starts to head towards him. She is fairly good looking, no super model, but has a very pretty face and is sporting some cleavage.

SETH
I can't even stand to look at her face.

As Helen comes to sit at the table, Seth slides to the other end and kind of turns away from the place where Helen comes to sit down in. She ignores the odd behavior and takes a seat.

EVAN
Hey Helen, what's up?

Evan takes a breath and looks down at Helen's cleavage.

HELEN
Not much.

EVAN
(re: Helen's lunch tray)
So, what are you eating there?

(CONTINUED)

HELEN
You know, I bought a salad, and I have a granola bar...

As Helen looks down at her food, Evan looks at her chest again.

EVAN
Mmmm. Granola, good choice.

HELEN
You like granola? I hate it, my mom just made me take it. Do you want it?

EVAN
Umm, no thanks.

HELEN
But I thought you said you like granola.

EVAN
I do, I just don't want to take--

HELEN
No, no, take it, I insist.

EVAN
Ummmm, Okay, thank you Helen.

Helen pushes the granola bar halfway across the table. Evan takes it. Awkward silence as the two stare at each other. Evan then looks down at Helen's chest again. Helen gives him an odd look.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Hey, did you hear about Dan's party on Friday?

HELEN
Yeah, I haven't seen you at a party for a while.

EVAN
Don't worry about me. Evan has his fun.

HELEN
I mean, for the past couple of weeks on the weekends I've just been vegging out at home.

EVAN
(pause) Why?

HELEN
I don't know. It just seems like not a lot of fun stuff has been happening on weekends.

EVAN
What are you talking about? We do fun stuff every weekend. Like last weekend. On Saturday night my parents went out to a double feature, so a bunch of guys came over and we all got pissed in my basement. And Ben's parents were having a big party, so we all went over there to get free food. And there was this real fat woman sitting on Ben's stairs, I mean real fat. Like one of those fat people that you see, and we all started making fun of her to each other. Then we tried to sneak into a strip club downtown, but we got lost, and I got sick because I drank this stuff that tasted like liquorice and I puked all over Seth. It was so funny because he was covered in puke. You should have come out with us, you would have loved it.

Helen stares at Evan for a few beats, as if trying to tell if he's serious. She realizes he is. He looks at her chest again.

HELEN
Yeah, well, can't go changing the past. I got to go. See you later.

Helen gets up and walks away. Evan watches her go longingly. Seth slides back over in front of Evan.

SETH
Seth was listening to that conversation, and Seth thinks you're a fucking idiot.

EVAN
What? Why? I thought I was at least charismatic.

SETH
You call yourself Evan? You do that? And you never make fun of fat chicks in front of girls. Odds are she was fat, will be fat, or has a friend who's fat. Either way, she's know's you'll make fun of that.

EVAN
Well, maybe that's good. That way if we end up together, she won't get fat because she know's I won't like it.

Seth looks down and starts staring at Evan's chest for a few moments. Evan looks down at his chest.

EVAN (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

SETH
You see how fucking obvious that is?

Evan starts shaking his head at what he did.

EVAN
Oh man.

SETH
Maybe next time you shouldn't challenge her nipples to a staring contest. I gotta take a piss.

INT. CLARK SECONDARY BATHROOM - LATER

Seth is finishing to take a piss. He goes over to the sink, looks at it, then walks out of the bathroom.

INT. CLARK SECONDARY HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Just as he turns the corner he sees Jules and three of her friends are sitting by their lockers. Jules spots Seth.

JULES
Seth. There you are.

She gets up, as do her friends, and they walk over to Seth.

SETH
Hey. Here I am. You guys gonna jump me or something.

JULES
No. You're, uh, you're going to Dan's party tonight, right?

SETH
Yeah. Why? Should I not?

JULES
No. We, uh, you said you were getting a fake ID or something, right?

SETH
Very right. Right. I'm getting that.

GIRL 1
Can you get us booze?

SETH
Ummm... I don't know. I... think...maybe.

JULES
(half joking)
Come on, you scratch our backs, we'll scratch yours.

SETH
Well, funny thing about my back. It's located on my cock.

Jules' three friends don't like the joke at all. Jules and Seth laugh a little at it. Seth makes hard eye contact with Jules. Wheels are turning.

SETH (CONT'D)
Alright, I'm pretty sure I can get you stuff, so just give up the money, and I assume you all want Mike's Hard lemonade, because that's all girl's drink.

The girl's hand Seth money. Jules hands it to Seth last.

JULES
Thanks. This is nice of you.

Seth makes a face.

JULES (CONT'D)
Don't worry. I won't ruin your reputation as an asshole.
(beat for laughter)
I'll see you tonight.

SETH
See you.

The girls walk away, leaving Seth lost in thought. Then, he suddenly sprints off down the hall.

EXT. SCHOOL FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Evan is sitting on bench on the side of the field. He is watching girl's rugby. Seth runs up to him.

SETH
I've been looking for you everywhere. What the hell are you doing here?

EVAN
Girls rugby. I like it. They're all covered in mud. And boy, do they want that ball.

SETH
That's great. I don't care. This is important.

EVAN
(ignoring Seth)
Sometimes I picture that I'm ball. They're jumping all over me. Slip sliding this way and that. Fantastic.

SETH
Evan, listen to me. Listen. You know Jules?

Evan nods, still watching the rugby girls.

SETH (CONT'D)
Her and her stupid friends came up to me, and they asked me if I would get them alcohol tonight. She asked me. She's gonna be at that party tonight, drinking alcohol, getting drunk, feeling euphoric because of what I got her. She asked me. She didn't have to ask me.

EVAN
That's true. She has an older brother, doesn't she.

SETH
Yeah. This could be it, man. She likes me. And when she talks to me, she looks at my face, and she doesn't look disgusted or bothered, she just looks at it.

EVAN
She looks at my face.

SETH
The droughts over. I'm gonna give her the long dick. No stalling, no breaking, just fucking.That's what I..
(MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)
You could do the same for Helen. Get Helen her alcohol. You can fuck her.

EVAN
First of all, there's no way either of us are fucking anyone tonight. It's impossible. Think of the line of thought they would have to go through to end at the point where they would decide to sleep with us. They just can't drink that much.

SETH
They'll at least get with us for sure, right?

EVAN
There's a good chance. I'll agree to that.

SETH
And come on man, half the parties we're invited to we don't go to, and the other half, we're not even invited to. This is it.

EVAN
It? What do you mean "it"? I don't feel like this is it?

SETH
Oh, believe me, this is it! Man, you are one cross-eyed look away from Helen deciding that she'll never touch you. Girl's are fucking crazy. One minute Jules' wants to suck my balls, next minute, she's sucking some other guy's balls. This is my ballses minute...s. I'm not wasting it.

EVAN
Well, you kinda are wasting it.

SETH
What the fuck are you talking about?

EVAN
They don't like us because they think sucking our balls would be fun. They actually like us. We shouldn't waste this party on a one time ball suck. We could make relationships with these girls. That's what I want.
(MORE)

TB

CONTINUED: (3)

EVAN (CONT'D)
Eventually, if we play this right, we could be getting our balls sucked everyday. Then it's fuck time.

SETH
Even if I got her to go out with me, I don't think she'll stay going out with me long enough to fuck me. I'm happy with anything.

EVAN
No, we can do this. We buy them flowers, we write them love letters, we become the most pussy whipped guys around. What girl would dump a guy like that?

Seth thinks.

EVAN (CONT'D)
You don't have "Pussy Whipped" without the pussy.

SETH
That is so fucking true. Girlfriends. I'll take one of them. Let's do it.

EVAN
That is if Fogell didn't some how fuck up the fake ID thing.

SETH
That's right. Shit. Let's go find that little bastard.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Seth and Evan are waiting at a locker. Fogell rounds the corner at the end of the hall. He heads towards the guys.

SETH
Fogell!

EVAN
Did you get it?

FOGELL
Oh, yeah. Totally. I think it's, like, a really good one too.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls it out. Evan takes it from his hand.

EVAN
(reading the card)
Okay Mr... Mclovin? What kind of a stupid name is that? What are you trying to be, an Irish R&B singer?

FOGELL
Well, they let you pick any name you want when you get there.

SETH
So you picked Mclovin?

FOGELL
It was between that or Muhammad.

SETH
Why was it between that or Muhammad? Why didn't you just pick a common name.

FOGELL
Actually, Seth, Muhammad is the most commonly used name on earth.

EVAN
Have you ever met a guy named Muhammad?

FOGELL
Have you ever met a guy named Mclovin?

SETH
No! That's why you picked a bad name.

Seth grabs the card from Evan.

SETH (CONT'D)
Look at this shit man, you don't even have a first name. It just says "NAME: MCLOVIN"

EVAN
What's up with just having one name?

FOGELL
I just thought Mclovin sounded old, and the chicks would dig it.

EVAN
Under what circumstances would you ever have to show a chick your ID?

Seth scowls as he tries to convert the date of birth into an actual age. He is muttering the equation very slowly.

TB

SETH
Holy shit! I don't believe this. This says fucking 25! You're not even tall enough to ride a roller coaster. Why didn't you just put 21?

FOGELL
I knew you would ask that. Look, every day, dozens of kids roll into the liquor store with fake ID's trying to act like Joe Casual. Each and every one of these kids, just so happens to be 21 years old. Just how many 21 year old's do you think there are?

Beat.

SETH
You're retarded, aren't you?

FOGELL
Hey!

EVAN
Okay Fogell, listen. When you're in that store, the clerk will think one of two things. "Look, it's another punk kid with a fake ID." Or, (looking at card) "Look it's Mclovin, the twenty five year old organ donor". Now which one they think, is up to you.

Fogell takes a deep breath. Thinks, then...

FOGELL
(oddly intense)
I...am...Mclovin.

SETH
Don't be an idiot. This has to work. You gotta act old, so, like, don't pick your nose or anything when you're standing in line. You gotta dress old. No hooded sweatshirts, no runners.

FOGELL
Whoa, whoa. I'm like down with being Mclovin and everything, you know. But, why is this so important all of a sudden? We manage to get liquor almost every weekend.

EVAN
You're not just getting it for us. A few ladies have requested your assistance.

FOGELL
Okay, I think I get it. So, how about you guys meet me after work? Yeah, I work now. I got a job at Shopwell's. I'm unionized.

SETH
It's nice of them to hire people like you.

EVAN
When do you get off?

FOGELL
Eight.

EVAN
Eight it is.

Fogell walks away.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Now we find Helen.

INT. CLARK SECONDARY HALLWAY - DAY

Evan is walking through the somewhat crowed halls when he sees Helen. They stop to talk.

EVAN
Hey Helen, what's up?

HELEN
Not much. You getting excited about the party?

EVAN
Oh, yeah, it's going to be sweet.

HELEN
(sarcastically)
Not as much fun as last weekend though, huh, Ev?

Helen gives Evan a friendly little punch on the shoulder

EVAN
No, you're probably right, Hel.

Evan winds up to give Helen the same friendly punch that she gave him, however, as Evan is about to make contact another STUDENT knocks him off balance, making his punch land directly on Helen's breast.

EVAN (CONT'D)
OH SHIT!

HELEN
What the fuck?

ANGLE ON Seth, leaning against lockers down the hall. He shakes his head. Then, a girl walks by him wearing the same sweater that he told his sister she couldn't wear. He gives a look.

BACK ON EVAN

HELEN (CONT'D)
You punched my tit!

EVAN
I'm sorry! I meant to give you a friendly nudge pushy thing. Ya know?

HELEN
Whatever. Right, it's okay.

EVAN
Um yeah, sorry. Hey, um, are you drinking tonight?

HELEN
Yeah, I was planning to. Why?

EVAN
Well, me and Seth are heading to the liquor store after school, I was just wondering if you wanted me to buy you your liquor?

HELEN
That would be really great. Could you get me a bottle of vodka?

EVAN
Alright then.

Helen goes for her wallet.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Hey, don't worry about it. If I ever don't have booze and you do, you can give me a shot.

HELEN
Thanks. See you tonight.

Helen gives Evan a nice smile and then leaves. Evan then goes over to Seth.

SETH
Way to punch her tits, man.

EVAN
You don't think that blew it, do you?

SETH
No. So we'll head to ShopWell's at eight, go to the liquor store, Dan lives around thirteenth and Granville. Won't take too long to get there. It's perfect.

FADE TO:

EXT. SHOPWELL'S - EVENING (AROUND SEVEN THIRTY)

A WIDE ESTABLISHING SHOT OF SHOPWELL'S (LIKE RALPH'S OR VONS)

We move in to see Fogell holding a spray gun and a cloth. He finishes wiping a window.

FOGELL
(to himself)
Yes. All I have left are the doors, and I'm done!

Fogell walks over and stands a few feet away from the doors, which are covered with smeared dirt. He steps towards the doors, causing them to open, and the dirty surface to slide behind another window. After a beat, he steps backwards, causing the doors to close. Confused, he approaches the doors slowly, trying to sneak up on them, however they still open. He steps back again, doors close. He turns his back to the doors and takes a few breaths.

WIDE SHOT INCLUDING BOTH FOGELL AND THE DOORS (FROM THE SIDE)

He slowly starts walking backwards towards the doors. He takes a few steps. Then, the doors open. He turns and sees.

FOGELL (CONT'D)
Fuck.

TB

EXT. FAR END OF SHOPWELL'S PARKING LOT - LATER

Seth and Evan are walking towards the ShopWell's. Both are dressed a little bit nicer than usual. The ensembles are basically made up of a T-shirt, a sweater, and a jacket.

EVAN
Is that a new sweater?

SETH
No.

EVAN
How come I've never seen it?

SETH
I just haven't worn it a lot yet.

EVAN
Bullshit.

Beat.

SETH
I got it yesterday.

EVAN
It was expensive too, wasn't it?

SETH
Yeah, but I think it's nice.

FOGELL (O.S.)
MOTHER FUCKER!

SETH
Whoa, Somebody ain't too happy.

EVAN
(looking in the distance)
Is that Fogell?

The boys walk faster. They find Fogell standing awkwardly in front of the open doors. He is not moving at all. Seth and Evan approach from behind, but do not come very close to the doors (out of their range).

SETH
What the hell are you doing?

FOGELL
Don't move! Whatever you do, do not move an inch closer. I almost got em.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN
Almost got what? What are you talking about?

FOGELL
If I don't move for long enough...they'll forget I'm here and close...just like nothing's wrong.

Suddenly the doors close. Fogell's eyes go wide.

FOGELL (CONT'D)
YESSS!

Then, a CUSTOMER comes from inside the store, causing the doors to open. The customer walks out of the store. Fogell watches them go, then drops to his knees.

FOGELL (CONT'D)
NOOOOOOOOOO! NO!

Fogell walks and sits down on the curb in front of the store. He has a shocked look on his face. Seth is looking at the store.

SETH
Wait a minute. Fogell, they sell alcohol in there. Why don't we just get it here?

FOGELL
No. Are you nuts? I work there. I can't go in there and buy it.

SETH
It's your first day. They don't know you.

FOGELL
No. I'm not doing it.

SETH
We're right here. It's a waste of time.

EVAN
Seth, he works here. We'll just get it at the other store.

SETH
No. Fuck it. I'm buying it then.

FOGELL
Yeah. You buy it.

EVAN
They'll never let you buy it. This is a big store. Of course they'll ID.

SETH
Then I'll fucking... steal it.

Fogell starts freaking out.

FOGELL
What?! No!

EVAN
You're gonna steal it?

SETH
That's right. We're right here. And that way I give all those girls back their money, that's fucking pimp.

EVAN
You're not gonna steal it. You're always saying your gonna do shit. You never do.

SETH
I ripped that bag open this morning.

EVAN
And you got caught.

FOGELL
Please. Don't do this! I promise. I'll get the liquor later.

SETH
Too late, man.
(pointing at Evan)
I'm stepping up. And once I'm up, I don't step back down.

EVAN
Okay. How are you gonna do it.

SETH
I'll play it by ear when I'm in there. It's not stealing until I leave the store. I'll visualize it. I'm good at visualizing.

EVAN
How do you know you're better than anyone else.

FOGELL
No. Please. I'll do anything. Don't do it!

SETH
It's fucking done.

Seth walks into the store. Stay on Fogell and Evan.

FOGELL
I'm gonna tie my shoe laces tighter.

INT. SHOPWELL'S - CONTINUOUS

Seth walks into the store. He looks determined. He spots a security guard standing by one of the registers.

SETH
(to himself)
Hope piggy can run.

He walks more into the store, past the registers, which brings him directly in front of the long liquor aisle. He stands, scanning the scene. He sees several people, an old woman with a large purse, various others, and the security guard. He stands.

CLOSE ON HIS EYES: He scans the scene. He looks over to the registers.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOPWELL'S (FANTASY) - EVENING

Seth is at the cash register. He has a huge amount of booze in the conveyor belt.

CASHIER
How old are you?

SETH
Twenty two.

CASHIER
That'll be eighty dollars.

SETH
Thanks.

CUT BACK TO:

TB

INT. SHOPWELL'S - CONTINUOUS

Seth, still standing in front of the aisle. He shakes his head. He looks down the liquor aisle again. He spots the old lady.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOPWELL'S (FANTASY) - EVENING

The old lady is browsing. She drops her big purse.

ANGLE ON: The purse on the ground. A hand comes into frame and picks it up. We FOLLOW it up and see that it's Seth.

SETH
Excuse me ma'am. You dropped your purse.

OLD LADY
Thank you, young man.

SETH
Would you like me to help you to your car?

OLD LADY
That would be lovely.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOPWELL'S - MOMENTS LATER

Seth and the old lady walk out the door, arms interlocked. We PAN down to the old lady's purse where we see several alcohol bottles sticking out the top. WE PAN UP to Seth's smiling face.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SHOPWELL'S - CONTINUOUS

Seth with a strange expression on his face. He shakes his head. He looks down the aisle again, takes a breath and starts walking.

He arrives at a large bottle of vodka. He takes it and looks down at it in his hands. A big gold label reads, "GOLD SLICK VODKA."

SECURITY GAURD (O.S.)
Don't do it kid.

WE ANGLE ON: a LARGE GUARD standing a few feet away.

(CONTINUED)

Seth doesn't look up. He just stares at the bottle dramatically.

SETH
I never had a choice.

Seth quickly spins in a circle and hurls his bottle of vodka directly at the guard's face. The guard, amazingly quick, takes out his billy club and shatters the bottle before it hits him. The glass flies everywhere. He gets a little cut. Without a moments passing, the guard grabs another bottle with his other hand and hurls it at Seth. Seth lowers his face and absorbs the hit with the top of his head. Glass shatters everywhere. He grabs two more bottles from the shelf, but before he can do anything, the guard smashes a 40 oz. Bottle of beer across Seth's face, then, continues to spin full circle, and cuts Seth's throat with the broken end of the bottle. Blood spurts out. Seth drops his bottles and falls to the ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHOPWELL'S - MOMENTS LATER

Seth quickly comes out of the doors. Fogell and Evan are waiting.

SETH
No. Fuck no. I'm not doing it. Let's go.

FOGELL
Thank god.

EVAN
I knew you wouldn't do it.

SETH
It didn't look good! I was gonna do it, it didn't fucking look good.

FOGELL
Thank you.

SETH
Don't thank me! I was gonna do it.

EVAN
Let's go.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - EVENING

We see the bus stop in front of the liquor store. It's one of those big specialty liquor places in a well populated area.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The bus pulls away REVEALING the three boys standing beside each other looking up at the sign.

EVAN
Well, here we are. Fogell, are you ready? You got the list?

Fogell has an odd look on his face.

FOGELL
Yeah, but, I don't know man. I'm getting, like, really nervous.

Fogell starts breathing very hard and making an odd noise while doing so.

EVAN
Are you okay?

He continues the strange breathing for a few more moments.

SETH
What the hell are you doing?

FOGELL
I don't know if I want to do this.

SETH
What the fuck are you talking about? You just promised you would do it. What is this shit?

FOGELL
What if they turn me down?

EVAN
Then we're in the same place that we're in right now!

FOGELL
It's fucking humiliating!

SETH
What?

FOGELL
Everyone in the store sees them kicking me out. What if they make me put all the liquor back on the shelf? That's embarrassing!

SETH
This whole thing is bigger than you, asshead! Just go in there and buy the damn alcohol!

FOGELL
What if I don't feel like it anymore?

SETH
Then I will kill you! How's that? If you don't buy the alcohol, I will kill you!

FOGELL
Killing me won't get you any alcohol jerkoff! I'm the one with the ID!

SETH
Then I will kill you, cut off your ugly face, put it over mine, and buy it my fucking self.

FOGELL
You don't have the technology or the steady hands to pull off a procedure like that!

Seth stands for a moment, then suddenly rushes Fogell. Evan stands between them and breaks it up.

EVAN
Seth, calm down! Fogell, stop crying like a bitch and buy some fucking alcohol!

FOGELL
What?

EVAN
Man, I'm sorry, but we need this to happen, okay?

Fogell stands and ponders for a moment, it seems that the yelling got some of the fear out of his system.

FOGELL
I just realized how unrealistic the movie "Face Off" was.

Fogell walks to the store's doors. They open automatically. He looks back at Seth and Evan, nods, then proceeds He enters the store. At first it all seems overwhelming. He is confused, dizzy, sweating. He steps behind a large beer display and takes a few deep breaths.

TB

CONTINUED: (3)

We FOLLOW Fogell as he goes towards the beer and coolers section. He arrives in front of one of the beer fridges. He looks at it, then slowly opens it. He grabs one beer attached to a six-pack and pulls it forward. The beers starts sliding off the shelf, however the one beer Fogell is holding comes loose in his hand as the other five fall to the ground. A couple of them get cracked upon impact and start to spray beer all over the place. He scrambles to attempt to stop the beers from spraying, but soon finds that it is impossible.

FOGELL (CONT'D)
Fuck.

A CLERK approaches Fogell.

CLERK
Is there a problem, sir?

FOGELL
Umm, nope, no problem whatsoever.

CLERK
Sir, did you do this?
(pointing to the beer on the floor)

FOGELL
(beat)
No.

A FULL BODY SHOT OF FOGELL

He is standing in the puddle of beer with beer sprayed all over his legs, holding a can of beer with the other cans at his feet.

CLERK
Are you sure?

FOGELL
(long pause)
Yup.

Fogell walks away.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - LATER

Fogell has a shopping cart filled with booze. He gets in line to pay. He looks ahead to the OLD LOOKING GUY who is currently at the CASHIER (woman) paying. He looks much older than Fogell.

TB

CASHIER
Um, yes, may I please see some ID?

OLD LOOKING GUY
No problem.

The guy looks through his wallet as we ANGLE ON FOGELL looking very nervous.

FOGELL
Shit.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Evan are leaning against the window talking.

EVAN
Did you remember a condom?

SETH
What? You brought a condom?

EVAN
Yeah, I figured, you know, might as well. I brought one of those little things of spermicidal lube too.

He takes them out of his pocket.

SETH
You're the one that convinced me that we weren't gonna be having sex tonight.

EVAN
You didn't even bring one?

SETH
No. That wasn't the plan. I was gonna go down on her for, like, hours. She'll love that. She'll want to go out with that.

EVAN
I figured there's no harm in bringing just one little condom.

SETH
And one little bottle of spermicidal lube. That's nuts.

EVAN
Fine. I won't bring the lube. Fine.

CUT BACK TO:

TB

INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Fogell pushes his stuff up to the Cashier. She looks at him kind of funny.

FOGELL
Hello.

She rings up a six pack of "Budweiser".

FOGELL (CONT'D)
Oh, I love that stuff. Been drinking it for years. I heard they recently decided to start adding more hops.

Fogell just nods kind of proud of himself. She stops ringing stuff up and looks at him.

CASHIER
Umm, okay sir, I'm gonna need to see some ID.

FOGELL
ID?

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Evan still leaning against the window.

SETH
Even if Jules asks me to fuck her, I wouldn't want to have a condom. I don't want her to think I'm just out to fuck.

EVAN
I could just bring it and not tell her I have it.

SETH
You wanna lie for no reason? Just don't bring it.

Evan looks at Seth. He drops the lube on and puts the condom back in his pocket.

EVAN
Yeah. Whatever.

Seth looks as if he sees something in the distance. He stands upright.

TB

SETH
Holy Shit! It's Cary Hutchins!

EVAN
Who's that?

ANGLE ON a GIRL walking away from the camera about a block away. She is walking a dog.

SETH
Cary Hutchins! How can you not know her. She was in your eighth grade math class.

EVAN
How the hell can you recognize her from here?

SETH
I used to sit behind her. I know what the back of her head looks like. I heard she had breast-reduction surgery. Her tits must be perfect now.

EVAN
Shit! Lets run around the block and cut her off at the corner. I gotta see these puppies.

Seth and Evan start to run off towards the girl.

SETH
Man, I'm gonna pretend to trip and grab 'em!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

The cashier is still examining the card. She hands it back to Fogell.

CASHIER
That comes to a total of 46.70.

Fogell begins to smile as he pulls out a wad of money and hands it to the cashier. She takes it and opens the register to get Fogell his change. Suddenly, a DUDE runs up and PUNCHES Fogell right in the side of the head. Fogell falls to the ground. The dude sticks his hand in the open register, grabs a hand full of money and runs. The whole thing is over in a matter of seconds. Fogell is on the ground, not really hurt, but more in shock.

FOGELL
What the fuck was that!

Fogell stands up in awe of the events that have just occurred. All his liquor was paid for and in the bags, so it seems he gets to keep it. He looks over and sees the distressed cashier frantically dialing the telephone.

CASHIER
(breathing hard)
I don't believe it... I don't believe it.

EXT. UP THE STREET FROM THE LIQUOR STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Seth and Evan walk down the street towards the liquor store. They're eating some fast food.

EVAN
That was a waste, those weren't even that good.

SETH
It wasn't a complete waste.
(holding up the fast food)
She looked way better before. I thought when they reduced them, they just kind of reshaped then nicer. Made them more supple.

EVAN
I can't even begin to imagine the justification for making breasts smaller.

SETH
No shit. That's kind of like me paying to have fat injected in my gut.

Seth takes a huge bite of a big greasy burger.

SETH (CONT'D)
It's bizzaro.

Evan sees something in the distance.

EVAN
Whoa. What's up with this?

SETH
What?

EVAN
Check it out! The cops!

CONTINUED:

They see a Cop car with the lights flashing parked outside the liquor store. Seth and Evan sneakily go up to the window and look inside. They see some OFFICERS talking with the Cashier, with Fogell standing right beside them.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Shit! They busted Fogell.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

There are two officers inside the liquor store talking to the Cashier. Fogell sits about ten feet away.

OFFICER MICHAELS
(to cashier)
So, did he punch anyone else.

CASHIER
(losing it completely)
Oh god...I don't want to talk about this! I have an exam tomorrow. A goddam exam! GIVE ME A GODDAM BREAK!

The cashier breaks down crying and walks off to the back of the store. The officers look at each other.

OFFICER SLATER
That girl seemed stupid. I wonder what she'd have an exam in?

OFFICER MICHAELS
Could be testing her for bitch.

They chuckle. Then they turn to Fogell.

OFFICER MICHAELS (CONT'D)
(turn to Fogell)
So then son, you're the one that got punched?

Fogell looks down to his bags of liquor at his feet. Then back at the cops. He nods.

OFFICER MICHAELS (CONT'D)
We'd like to ask you a couple questions.

The officers each take out a note pad and a pencil.

OFFICER SLATER
Okay, first things first. What's your name?

Fogell gets a look of anxiety.

FOGELL
My name, it's...it's..
(tripping over his own words)
Mc..mac..laddle...

OFFICER MICHAELS
MicMac what?

FOGELL
No, no I said, Mclovin.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Mclovin?

FOGELL
Mclovin.

The officers both write down some information.

OFFICER SLATER
And your first name?

Fogell gets another terrified look on his face.

FOGELL
Oh... well... that one...it's uh... yeah man, kind of thing, you know...

Fogell trails off mumbling and starts to breathe heavy like he did outside the store before he went in.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Shocked, Seth and Evan walk away from the window. Seth starts to pace in anger.

SETH
I don't believe this bullshit! I can't...this isn't happening! I didn't even know you could get arrested for this shit!

EVAN
WHAT THE FUCK DO WE DO NOW? And what about Fogell?!?

SETH
Fuck Fogell! He got arrested! We're on our own.

EVAN
Should we try to help him or something?

SETH
Help him? What are we gonna do? Bust him out of jail? I don't even know where the hell jail is, man! I've never seen jail!

EVAN
Just...calm down man. We need to think. We need to think.

SETH
This is fuck up...

As Seth is ranting he starts walking backwards not realizing that he is in the driveway to the liquor store parking lot. A car leaving the lot, going very slowly, bumps into Seth. He stumbles and falls down. He is unhurt, but a little stunned. He lies on the ground.

SETH (CONT'D)
Damn.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

The cops are still talking to Fogell. He looks completely flustered. He's lost his composure.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Okay, your name is just Mclovin, there's no need to get irrational.

FOGELL
It's just... I changed my name. I was going to be a singer.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Fine. That's not illegal.

OFFICER SLATER
I hope you don't mind if I ask, but, how old are you Mclovin?

Fogell looks down at the bags of booze again.

FOGELL
Old enough.

OFFICER SLATER
Old enough for what?

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER MICHAELS
Can I see your ID?

FOGELL
Yaaa, Okay.

Fogell takes his shaking, sweaty hand, sticks it in his pocket, and pulls out his fake ID. He slowly hands it over to Officer Slater. The cops both look at it, then Fogell. Beads of sweat are running down his face.

OFFICER SLATER
You're an Organ Donor?

FOGELL
What?

OFFICER SLATER
I didn't want to be one but my wife insisted.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Just like a woman. Even after you're dead, they want to tear your heart out.

The officers start laughing. Fogell is shocked. They hand back the ID.

FOGELL
Look. I'm really sorry, but, I don't really have any information. I'm didn't really see him. I felt his fist. I don't know. It was hard. I don't know.

OFFICER SLATER
Are you in a hurry or something?

FOGELL
Uh, yeah... kinda. I kinda had to catch a bus.

OFFICER SLATER
Where were you going?

FOGELL
Umm... near thirteenth and Granville.

OFFICER SLATER
We'll take you there, ask you questions on the way. We have to take a couple of notes. Sit tight.

Off Fogell's startled look, we...

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Seth is still lying on the ground. He is fine, however he is shaking his head in disbelief. Evan looks at Seth, and then at the DRIVER, who gets out of the car and walks over to where Seth is and stands over him.

DRIVER
Oh shit. I fucking killed him.

Seth starts to get up. Evan helps him?

EVAN
Are you okay?

SETH
Yeah, I think so.

DRIVER
Good, good. You're okay! Good.

SETH
Why don't you open you're eyes, fucker?

DRIVER
You're right. I'm a fucker. I'm really sorry. Listen, man. I'm really sorry.

SETH
You should be sorry! You get arrested for that shit.

DRIVER
What?

SETH
My shoulder, God. It feels really fucked up.

DRIVER
Shit. Look, man. I can't believe this. Please. Let's work this out, man. Please don't tell the cops. What can I do?

EVAN
Why would we tell the cops? It wasn't even your--
(interrupted)

TB

SETH
Why the hell shouldn't we tell the cops, asshole. They're right in there.
(referring to the liquor store)

DRIVER
I know, look, please, I'll do anything. Anything.

EVAN
Anything?

DRIVER
(thinks, then...)
Yup, anything.

SETH
Are you wanted or something?

DRIVER
No. I got my license revoked, okay. You tell the cops and I go to jail.

SETH
Why'd you get your license revoked? You hit another kid?

DRIVER
No, actually, a dog.

EVAN
You get your license revoked for killing a dog?

DRIVER
Kinda. After I killed the dog, I decided cars are dangerous. I didn't want to drive again so I went to the cops and "fucked 'em off" until they revoked my shit.

SETH
Why are you driving now?

DRIVER
I eventually realized that it was just a fucking dog, you know. You get over killing a dog. And, I hate walking. So what? What are we gonna do here? You want some money?

SETH
No, you just came from the store, give us whatever you bought.

DRIVER
I didn't get any. They're not letting anyone in. They're arresting someone or something.

EVAN
They'll be arresting someone else if you don't do something.

DRIVER
Shit. You guys want beverages?

SETH
No, we want alcohol.

DRIVER
I know. Shit. That's what I meant. Alcoholic beverages.

SETH
Oh. Yeah.

EVAN
Yeah.

DRIVER
I'm going to this party. There's going to be alcoholic beverages. You can come.

Evan turns to Seth.

EVAN
Would that be kinda weird? Going off with some stranger?

SETH
I know Jules won't get with me unless she's drunk. This is fucked up. I say we do it.

They look to the guy.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - MOMENTS LATER

The Driver's car pulls away with Seth and Evan sitting in the back seat. We STAY on the liquor store. A few moments later, the cops walk out with Fogell right behind them carrying the bags of liquor.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Man, that lady just wouldn't stop crying huh? And you're the one that got punched. What do you suppose she'd have an exam in?

FOGELL
I don't know.

They all get in the cop car and drive away.

INT. HELEN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

LYVIA, a teenage girl, is talking on phone.

LYVIA
(into phone)
You have to admit that things just seem kinda wierd.
(beat)
I definitely still like you, you're a great guy, but I just think it would be better for both of us if we could be friends.
(beat)
I just want you to know that despite all this, I still think you're a very special person.

We start to move around Lyvia, revealing that Helen and BECCA, another girl, are sitting on the bed listening. They are both trying their best to stifle their hysterical laughter.

LYVIA (CONT'D)
Okay. I guess I'll see you tonight. I'm sorry.

She hangs up the phone.

LYVIA (CONT'D)
What a fucking moron.

All the girls burst out laughing.

Lyvia sits on the bed with the other girls.

BECCA
Do you think he actually bought that?

LYVIA
He's a guy. Right now he's calling up his friends and telling them how stupid I am. How girls don't make any sense.

HELEN
He'll probably just blame it on your period.

LYVIA
He would never think, "Hey, maybe she saw through my weak lies and called me on them." And why should I pop his bubble?

BECCA
He actually told you he loved you after a week?

LYVIA
I know, what the fuck was he thinking?

HELEN
He's thinking he's figured out the secret to a long life of loving.

LYVIA
He's a moron. A horny moron.

HELEN
It's not really their fault that they are all idiots. These guys are at their sexual peak. I mean, I have desires and I'm still fifteen years away from being as horny as these guys are.

BECCA
I'm surprised with all these super horny guys walking around getting drunk together, more of them don't just fuck each other.

They laugh.

LYVIA
Should we get going? We gotta stop at the liquor store. Becca you still got your sister's ID, right?

BECCA
You bet. I feel like gin and juice tonight. Sound good Helen?

CONTINUED: (2)

HELEN
No, I don't need it. Evan's getting my booze for me.

BECCA
What's up with you and him?

HELEN
I think he likes me, but I'm not sure. He is kinda cute.

BECCA
He does.

HELEN
Maybe I'll hook up with him tonight.

LYVIA
Lets go.

The ladies get up and leave the room.

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

The Driver's car pulls up in front of a house. They three get out.

EVAN
Hey, are you sure that it's cool that we're here.

DRIVER
Oh, definitely. I'm good friends with this guy. I'm calling of bunch more of my buddies right now. He won't even notice you're here.

The Driver runs into the house happily. Seth and Evan behind.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

The boys enter and stand by the front door of the house. Nobody is under the age of 25 (except Seth and Evan). There are a lot of people. We FOLLOW the boys through a little hallway with doorways leading to a few other rooms. At the end of the hallway is a kitchen attached to a large living room. In the large living room there are some people dancing and also people just lounging. In that room, there is a staircase leading downstairs to a basement. The boys stand in the kitchen taking everything in.

EVAN
This is weird.

SETH
Whatever. Just act casual. All we gotta do is find the beer and haul ass out of here.

They go behind the island in the kitchen and see so much beer they are in shock. There are big buckets of ice filled with beer, coolers, wine, vodka, everything.

EVAN
Holy shit. Lets grab one of these buckets and go.

MARK (O.S.)
What the fuck do you think you're doing?

DRIVER (O.S.)
What, man. It's Nothing.

The guys turn and see that in corner of the kitchen, the Driver, holding a phone, being yelled at by a big guy, MARK.

MARK
You calling more of your stupid friends again? You prick.

DRIVER
Hey, calm down, okay? Just relax.

MARK
Get the fuck out of my house.

DRIVER
Mark, come on. What the fuck? Don't be a dick.

Suddenly, Mark grabs the Driver by the back of the neck and drags him out of the kitchen, down the front hall and out the door. A group of people follow, including Seth and Evan.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

The Driver get pushed out of the door and lands on the front lawn. Seth and Evan watch from the doorway of the house, a group of people in front of them.

DRIVER
Don't fucking touch me, man! This is bullshit!

Mark steps the Driver's hand.

CONTINUED:

DRIVER (CONT'D)
Ahhhh! Fuck!

The Driver takes his hand out from under MARK's foot. He stands up.

DRIVER (CONT'D)
Fuck you, man. I'll fucking do this!

Suddenly, Mark steps forwards and KICKS the Driver square in the nuts in an amazingly brutal shot.

ANGLE ON SETH AND EVAN

SETH
Oh Shit!

BACK ON THE FIGHT

The Driver clutches his nuts and falls on the ground in pain. Mark and his boys start heading back toward Seth and Evan. They duck back into the party.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

The boys walk into one of the first rooms and hide in the corner.

SETH
Man, did you see that shit! I bet that guy's nuts are completely fucked up now.

EVAN
This is serious trouble, man. Lets get the hell out of here and just go to Dan's party, we'll steal booze from other people once we get there. I need my nuts.

SETH
NO! Fuck that, man. I'm not just fucking giving up on this shit. I'm not going one more day without getting ass. We meet back at this door in twenty minutes. Get all the bottles you can. Be Stealth.

The boys look at each other, then walk away.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Fogell sits in the backseat. The cops in the front. There is silence for a few beats.

FOGELL
Umm, hey. Umm. You guys mentioned there were some more questions you wanted to ask me. Uh... I could answer them now.

OFFICER MICHAELS
We get the gist of it. You were buying some beer, some guys came in and robbed the place. I don't think we're gonna find 'em this time.

The officers start to chuckle.

FOGELL
It was only one guy.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Only one guy? Oh, well Fuck that. We could never catch one guy.

OFFICER SLATER
If it was two guys, we have twice the chance of catching one of the guys. But just one guy? I mean, how are we supposed to find one guy in this whole city?

OFFICER MICHAELS
Yeah, Mclovin. You know how many people there are in this city? I have trouble finding people I know.

FOGELL
Aren't you guys supposed to be trained or something?

OFFICER SLATER
Training can help, but if someone walks up to me on the street, and is like, "Hey, find Bob." Well, how the hell am I supposed to do that?

FOGELL
Who's Bob?

OFFICER SLATER
Exactly.

The car radio goes off.

RADIO
We have a 245 at East 24 and Montgomery. It's Bailey's Pub. Car 43, respond please.

CONTINUED: (2)

Slater picks up the receiver.

OFFICER SLATER
Ten-four.

He hangs up.

OFFICER SLATER (CONT'D)
Hey, McLovin. We got a crazy homeless guy at Bailey's Pub. We've gotta get that, but we'll drop you off after.

OFFICER MICHAELS
We'll buy you a beer.

FOGELL
Um... alright.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Evan walks out onto the back balcony of the party. Sitting in lawn chairs, are five huge guys. Three of them are black, the others, white. They look pretty rough. In the middle of the circle of chairs, there is a bucket filled with beer. There is one extra chair in the circle. Evan looks, hesitates, then with a deep breath sits in the chair. The guys all stop what they are doing and stare at Evan. There is an uncomfortable pause.

EVAN
Uh, Hello there, gentleman...umm...I hope this evening is finding you well.

The guys just stare at Evan.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Kickin party, huh?

One of the black guys, STAN, speaks up.

STAN
You smoke weed?

EVAN
Uh, not really.

Stan reaches into his pocket and pulls out an enormous joint. We're talking big. He lights it up and takes a huge toke and lets out an enormous cloud of smoke. He then takes the joint and holds it in front of Evan.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Umm, no thanks. I'm good.

(CONTINUED)

The guy doesn't even flinch. He just holds his arm there. Evan looks at the guys thinking for a beat.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Sure, why not? I'm...uh...down.

Evan takes the joint and takes a hit. He suddenly bursts out coughing very, very hard. All the guys burst out laughing.

INT. HOUSE PARTY- KITCHEN. - CONTINUOUS

Seth is looking in the fridge. It has a lot of beer in it. Then, an enormous guy nudges Seth out of the way and sticks his arm in the fridge.

ENORMOUS GUY
Hey Mark, you want another beer?

Seth quickly walks away and goes down the hall.

INT. HOUSE PARTY- ANOTHER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seth enters a room with a buch of people dancing. The music is kind of R&B, so there is a lot of bumpin' and grindin' going on. He takes a deep breath, starts bouncing a little with the beat, then ventures into the sea of dancing bodies. A rather good looking GIRL comes up to him, giggling and starts "sex-dancing" with him. (This is when the girl kind of rides on the guy's upper thigh as they dance.)

He does this for a few moments, then goes to another girl and starts doing the same. He looks pretty stupid as he can't really dance, however, he's having fun.

INT. BAILEY'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

The two cops sit on one side of the table. On the other is Fogell, and a passed out homeless guy with a bloody head and handcuffs. There is a full Corona sitting in front of each of them (including the homeless guy.)

OFFICER MICHAELS
...So we leave the bar and get in my car so I can drive her home. I'm charming her pants off, telling these stories where I was in shoot outs and shit like that.

FOGELL
You've been in shoot outs? That's crazy.

OFFICER MICHAELS
It is crazy. But I've never been in one. It sounds crazy. Chicks fucking love it. Confidence.

OFFICER SLATER
Usually all we have to do is bonk some homeless guy on the head.

The two cops laugh. Fogell awkwardly joins in.

OFFICER MICHAELS
So I pull up in front of her house and she asks me to come inside for some coffee. Of course, I say yes.

OFFICER SLATER
Oh shit.

OFFICER MICHAELS
So we go in to her place, and she goes into the kitchen. I start taking my clothes off, right? She comes back, flips out and starts screaming at me. She's like "What the fuck are you doing?". I'm like "Can't have coffee without cream." Right? I fucking said that. Then, She slaps me and throws me out. I'm telling you, Mclovin, it's too risky picking chicks up at bars these days. They're nuts.

FOGELL
No kidding.

OFFICER MICHAELS
You gotta look in different places. The gym, an art class, you know, shit like that.

OFFICER SLATER
I know what you're talking about. I met my wife at a bowling alley. We were both in the same league. And my first wife-- that life sucking bitch-- where do you think we met? A bar.

FOGELL
Hey, you don't need to tell me.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Yeah, with a name like "Mclovin", I'd think you had a pretty good track record.

OFFICER SLATER
Yeah Mclovin, how is it going with the ladies?

Fogell thinks for a moment, he is feeling rather comfortable.

FOGELL
Well Officers, it's not the going with the ladies I care about, it's the coming.

All the guys burst out laughing. The look on Fogell's face suggest that he may not even fully understand the joke he made, but he laughs anyway.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Evan is still coughing from the toke he took earlier. As soon as he finishes coughing, we see the hand of the guy beside him hold the joint in front of his face again. He takes another huge toke, possibly bigger than the last one. It looks like he may explode. All the guys look at him waiting for something to happen. Evan's eyes widen. He then slowly exhales a soft cloud of smoke. Everyone starts laughing again, as well as Evan.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Seth is still dancing with the ladies. He's in bad shape, so he's slowed down. The song ends, and Seth goes into the adjacent room to sit down and take a breather. There are a couple GUYS sitting down in the same room and Seth pulls up a chair. The guys all look at Seth a little oddly.

SETH
Hey, what's up?

The guys just nod at Seth and continue to look at him oddly.

GUY 1
What is that? Is that red wine?

SETH
What?

GUY 1
That shit you spilled all over yourself idiot.

SETH
I didn't spill anything on myself.

Seth kind of checks himself out to see what the guys are referring to.

SETH (CONT'D)
Oh shit.

We REVEAL that on Seth's upper thigh is a red splotch about the size of a palm of a hand.

SETH (CONT'D)
What the hell is this?

GUY 1
Oh my lord. Were you just dancing in there?

SETH
Yeah, so.

The guys all burst out laughing.

GUY 1
It's fucking blood!

The guys continue laughing.

SETH
Why would I get blood on my leg from--
(beat of realization)
OH SHIT!

The guys start laughing even harder. Seth looks pissed off.

SETH (CONT'D)
Some girl perioded on my fucking leg!

GUY 2
I've never seen that before in my life.

SETH
Shit!

Guy 1 gets up as Seth tries to cover up the mess with his shirt.

GUY 1
I gotta show this to Bill.

SETH
Who's Bill? Don't show Bill! No! I can't believe this happened!

GUY 2
We should find who did it.

SETH
This is un-fucking-believable.

GUY 2
Do you remember who you danced with?

SETH
No! Who gives a shit. This sucks. These pants fit me really well.

A group of about six guys enter the room led by Guy 1. Guy 1 takes Seth's shirt and exposes the mess. All the guys burst out laughing.

SETH (CONT'D)
Yeah, laugh it up! That's real funny, huh? Yuk it up assholes.

Seth can't take anymore. He gets up and hurries out of the room.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Seth is walking looking for the bathroom. He is still attempting to cover up the splotch. The guys from the other room are seen behind him still laughing.

SETH
(to himself)
I gotta clean this up.

He sees a long line of people standing if front of the bathroom door. He knows that this is not an option and makes a face so the viewing public will know the same. He looks into the living room with the staircase going down, runs over, and goes down it towards the basement.

INT. HOUSE PARTY BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Seth opens the door to the basement. He runs over to the sink and turns on the water.

INT. BAILEY'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Fogell and the cops are still sitting at the table talking. The Homeless guy is still there. Fogell looks like he is completely comfortable with the cops.

FOGELL
You know what I think is weird? When the chick starts sucking on my nipples.

CONTINUED:

OFFICER SLATER
Yeah, I don't like that either. It kind of makes me feel like I have breasts. Plus mine are all hairy shit and whenever that happens, the hair gets wet and sticks to them. It's gross. They look like used pencil erasers.

The guys laugh.

OFFICER MICHAELS
You guys don't like that?! You know it's a fact that men's nipples are more of an erogenous zone that women's.

FOGELL
Bullshit.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Nope. It's true. Hey, guys, check this out.

Officer Michaels unbuttons the middle few buttons of his shirt and Reveals that one of his nipples is pierced.

OFFICER SLATER
Holy shit.

FOGELL
Ewwww. Cover it up, cover it up.

OFFICER MICHAELS
You wanna touch it?

Michaels stands up and starts pushing his nipple towards Fogell's face as he screams. Slater laughs.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Evan is sitting with the guys. The joint is gone and they all are staring out into space. They sit there for a few beats.

STAN
Hey Evan.

EVAN
Yeah.

STAN
You kind of remind me of a louse.

EVAN
What's a louse?

STAN
You know lice?

EVAN
Yeah.

STAN
One.

They all sit in silence again.

INT. HOUSE PARTY BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Seth is still scrubbing at the mark on his thigh with a wet towel. It's faded a little, but mostly just smeared. He stops for a moment to take a breath as he looks around the basement.

He goes over to a fridge in the corner and opens it. We slowly move up the fridge to REVEAL that every shelf is completely filled with bottles of beer. Seth just stares at the spectacle in shock.

He grabs as many bottles as he can and starts attempting to stick them in his pockets, however he can't hold enough. He goes over to two large bottles of detergent next to the washer. He kicks them and they both tip over and bounce, suggesting that they are empty. He picks them up and goes over to the sink. He takes off the lid and fills one of the bottles up with water, swishes it around and dumps it out. The water comes out light blue. Seth gets a look as he thinks for a moment, then fills the bottle up again and starts to swoosh it.

INT. HOUSE PARTY(DANCING ROOM)- CONTINUOUS

There are still lots of people dancing. The song ends and we see the three GUYS who initially noticed the blood on Seth's leg emerge from the group of people and meet in a corner of the room. They all look at each other's legs.

GUY 1
I'm clean.

GUY 2
I'm clean.

GUY 3
Clean.

GUY 1
We gotta look at the pants of every girl here. We must find out who did this.

GUY 2
This is the funniest thing that's ever happened.

The guys split up.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOUSE PARTY BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Seth is finishing pouring the beer bottles into the second detergent bottle. There are about thirty empty beer bottles laying around Seth. He tightens the cap and picks up the two bottles. He goes to the door, opens it and heads up the stairs.

INT. HOUSE PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Seth walks up the stairs to the living room area holding the two bottles. He spots Evan sitting on a couch inside the living room playing with a RUBIX CUBE that has all the stickers torn off of it. He looks confused. Seth walks over to him.

SETH
Evan, I got it, lets get the hell out of here.

EVAN
(referring to the cube)
These things are simple.

SETH
Evan! Get up, we gotta get out of here.

EVAN
Did you spill something on your leg?

SETH
Fuck, I'll tell you about it later. Get up, man. We're gonna bus to the party.

EVAN
I don't want to.

Evan starts laughing.

INT. HOUSE PARTY(KITCHEN) - CONTINUOUS

GUY 1 is walking around when he spots something. We see that is it MARK standing at the kitchen sink attempting to scrub a blood splotch off his leg. GUY 1 goes over to him.

GUY 1
Hey man, did you get that from dancing with somebody?

MARK
What's it to you?

GUY 1
We saw this other guy who had the same thing happen. We're trying to find out who did it.

MARK
Where is this guy?

GUY 1 looks around and spots Seth. He is pulling on Evan's arms trying to get him off the couch. Evan just laughs. GUY 1 points at them.

GUY 1
He's right over there.

INT. HOUSE PARTY(LIVING ROOM) - CONTINUOUS

Seth is pulling Evan's arms still. MARK taps Seth on the shoulder. Seth turns around.

MARK
Hey.

Seth looks at the guy's thigh.

SETH
Hey, the bitch got you too.

MARK
That bitch is the only girl I danced with tonight, my girlfriend. So don't call that bitch a bitch, bitch.

SETH
I didn't.

Mark gives Seth an intense, deadly look.

MARK
Why the fuck were you dancing with my girlfriend?

SETH
No! I didn't!

MARK
(pointing at the stain)
Then where did that come from, asshole?

SETH
I didn't dance with your girlfriend. It could be ricochet. I think it's ricochet spray.

Three GUYS, including ENORMOUS GUY come up and stand behind MARK. Seth turns around to look for Evan's help. The spot on the couch Evan was in is now empty.

MARK
I want you to lick the blood off my leg.

SETH
You want me to what?

MARK
You heard me.

SETH
That's... disgusting, man. I don't want to do that. I got some detergent.

MARK
Lick. It. Clean.

Seth stares at the guys for a few beats. Suddenly, we see a hand tap Seth on the shoulder. We REVEAL that it is Evan, and behind him are FIVE GUYS (with Stan) from outside.

MARK (CONT'D)
Hey, this has nothing to do with you. Get out of here.

STAN
I think you better get out of here.

MARK
Hey, fuck off.

EVAN
You fuck off.

All of the guys start simultaneously yelling profanities at each other. A small group of people has gathered around the yelling men. Suddenly there is a point where everyone momentarily stop yelling and the only word said during this brief moment of silence is (sorry)...

CONTINUED: (2)

MARK
Nigger!

Everyone stops dead in their tracks and stare at MARK. The BLACK GUYS, have frightening looks on their faces. Seth and Evan and Mark's friends all look at Mark. They can't believe it. Suddenly, Stan punches MARK in the face. All out bedlam breaks out. Seth and Evan get somewhat caught up in it. They break free and flee out of the room.

INT. HOUSE PARTY (HALLWAY) - CONTINUOUS

We see Seth and Evan run through the main hall of the house. WE STAY on a GIRL talking on the telephone.

PHONE GIRL
Yeah, Fifth and Paysview, Please hurry!

EXT. HOUSE PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

Seth and Evan, detergent in tow, run out of the house. A few moments later we see a FRANTIC WOMAN run out of the house.

FRANTIC WOMAN
(yelling hystarically)
Oh my lord! They stabbed him! Help! They stabbed him!

We see ANOTHER GUY run out of the house. He has the familiar blood splotch on his upper thigh.

ANOTHER GUY
Don't worry! It's just period blood!

INT. BAILEY'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

The cops and Fogell are now playing pool. Officer Michaels has put his pool cue between his legs like a giant dick and is kind of chasing Fogell around the table. Officer Slater's walkie-talkie goes off.

WALKIE TALKIE VOICE (O.S.)
We got a 257 at Fifth and Paysview, all units in the area report to Fifth and Paysview.

The cops stop and listen to the voice.

OFFICER SLATER
That's two minutes away. I guess we should get that.

CONTINUED:

FOGELL
What does that mean?

OFFICER MICHAELS
Some kind of public disturbance. Usually a house party. We could drop you off after we report.

FOGELL
Umm, sure, that would be great.

They all put down their stuff and head for the door.

OFFICER MICHAELS
And this way, if we're actually called somewhere, we don't have to pay.

They chuckle as they walk out the door. We STAY one the door for a beat. Officer Slater comes back through the door.

OFFICER SLATER
You're gonna have to wake up pretty early, grandpa.

He grabs the half passed out homeless guy from the table and ushers him out.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Seth and Evan are running down the sidewalk. They both slow to a stop to catch their breath. The party is nowhere in sight.

SETH
Oh my lord. I don't believe that just happened!

EVAN
That was some crazy shit. That was like a cowboy fight.
(takes a few deep breaths)
You been doing laundry?

SETH
What?

Evan points at the detergent containers.

SETH (CONT'D)
Oh. This? What's this?

CONTINUED:

Seth opens one of the containers and takes a huge swig. Evan gets a look of horror on his face.

EVAN
Oh my god! What are you doing?

SETH
It's fucking beer. I got an enormous amount of beer!

EVAN
I smoked the biggest joint ever with a bunch of huge guys.

SETH
Those guys saved my ass.

EVAN
Why did that guy want to kick your ass anyway?

SETH
Because his girlfriend used my leg as a tampon.

They laugh a little as Seth hands Evan a detergent bottle and they start walking.

SETH (CONT'D)
I hate that moron assholes like that are getting laid left and right, and guys like us are so desperate we actually had to hatch a conspiracy.

EVAN
A conspiracy? I don't know. I wouldn't say that. It's not like we're tricking people into liking us, we're just claiming the relationships that are rightfully ours.

SETH
What are you talking about? We're pretending to be boyfriends so that we don't die virgins. That's tricking.

EVAN
I'm not tricking. I actually think that me and Helen are right for each other. I don't think the universe would let this work unless we were.

TB

CONTINUED: (2)

SETH
The universe? The universe has nothing to do with this. Nobody is right for each other or wrong for each other, people are just there for each other. And whoever gets someone they can tolerate are just lucky as far as I'm concerned.

EVAN
How can you say that? You would actually have sex with Jules, even though you don't really like her? And you told me you like her.

SETH
I like her fine. I can't imagine how much she likes me, you know. I mean, if she decides to go out with me and fuck me, it's because that's what she decides, for one reason or another. It's meaningless whether I like her.

EVAN
I guess we just went into the plan for different reasons.

SETH
What!?

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Officer Michaels is driving, Slater in the passenger seat and Fogell in the back with the sleeping guy. They are all looking out the windows.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Do you see an address? I can't see an address.

OFFICER SLATER
What street are we on?

FOGELL
I think I just saw 4201.

OFFICER MICHAELS
We're going to Fifth and Paysview. I think the address was 7690.

OFFICER SLATER
Are these numbers getting bigger or smaller?

CONTINUED:

OFFICER MICHAELS
I can't see the fucking numbers. It's too dark out.

OFFICER SLATER
We got flashlights.

Slater gets his flashlight and points it out the window.

OFFICER MICHAELS
I wasn't even sure light came out of those things. I thought they were just cool looking clubs.

The officer laughs.

BACK TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Evan are still arguing.

SETH
I thought we should do this because I have not touched a girl in two years. And you have never got with a girl who's actually seen what you're normally like.

EVAN
I like Helen.

SETH
You're a pussy.

EVAN
I just think you don't have the tact to create a real relationship.

SETH
I don't even give a shit, man!

BACK TO:

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Slater points his flashlight out the window. Michaels pounds on the keypad of the little cop computer with his fist.

OFFICER MICHAELS
How the fuck do they expect us to work these things while we're driving. I can't even work my "I-mac" while I'm sitting at my desk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFFICER SLATER
Okay, okay, we're on Fifth. The place should be around here somewhere. McLovin, are the numbers on that side odd, or even?

FOGELL
I think they're odd, I can't really see.

EXT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

We see the COP CAR going down the street. The CAMERA TURNS UP THE BLOCK, and we see Seth and Evan on the sidewalk yelling at each other. The Cop Car and the boys are on the same street.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Still driving.

OFFICER SLATER
You can't see? Here, let me help.

As Slater turns to point the flashlight out the other window, he slips a little, shining the flashlight into the eyes of the driving Officer Michaels. Michaels cocks his head back.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Fuck! My eyes!

He jerks the wheel.

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Evan fighting.

SETH
You know what? Fuck you!

Seth, with his back to the road, pushes Evan. Evan goes back a step, drops his bottle, then pushes Seth. Seth goes back into the road and gets HIT by the COP CAR, which swerved next to the sidewalk due to the blinding of Officer Michaels.

Seth goes up on the hood and his detergent bottle, which he is still holding, SMASHES the windshield. The car screeches to a stop and Seth falls off the car and onto the road in front of it. We MOVE IN on Seth. His bottle is laying on top of him. The cap is knocked loose and beer spills all over the place. Seth is dazed, but not too hurt. He looks at the beer, spilling on him.

CONTINUED:

SETH (CONT'D)
Fuck.

He looks over and realizes it's a cop car that hit him.

SETH (CONT'D)
Fuck.

Evan runs over and kneels besides Seth.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Everyone in the car is looking forward, stunned. They can't see out the front window as it is shattered. Fogell has no clue who the victim was.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Oh shit. Shit, shit, SHIT!

OFFICER SLATER
I don't believe this is happening again. What are the fucking chances?

FOGELL
Aren't you gonna make sure he's alright?

OFFICER MICHAELS
Okay, okay, we're gonna get out of the car now. McLovin, you stay right there.

OFFICER SLATER
That guy better not be dead.

EXT. STREET WITH COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

The cops get out of the car and walk over to a now sitting up Seth. Evan is still kneeling beside him.

SETH
I said I'm okay!

EVAN
I'm sorry. You pushed me first.

SETH
I didn't push you into fucking oncoming traffic.

The boys notice the cops.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Is everyone alright?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SETH
Great.

OFFICER SLATER
You really shouldn't be walking out into the road, son. That's how accidents happen.

SETH
You really should be watching where you're driving.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Pardon?

EVAN
Nothing.

Seth stands up, pained, but alright. He has beer on him and the empty detergent bottle is laying on the ground, Evan's bottle is on the sidewalk. The cops walk up to the boys.

OFFICER MICHAELS
You guys been doing a bit of drinking?

The guys realize that they could get screwed here.

EVAN
No officer. Not at all.

SETH
My fault officer. I'm fine. Sorry for the inconvenience.

OFFICER SLATER
(pointing to other bottle)
Is that more beer you got over there?

SETH
Umm, no sir, detergent.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Why do you have detergent?

SETH
Because my clothes are dirty.

The cops look at each other, then at the boys.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Don't move a muscle.

CONTINUED: (2)

The cops walk over about ten feet, turn their backs to the boys and start to whisper to one another. Seth and Evan look on, nervous.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Fogell sees the cops talking to one another, however, he still can't see Seth and Evan, for they are right in front of the car. (THE BROKEN WINDSHIELD)

EXT. STREET WITH COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

The cops nod to each other. Michaels goes back to the car and gets in. Slater walks back over to the boys.

OFFICER SLATER
So boys, you wouldn't know about a public disturbance anywhere around here, would you?

EVAN
Are we in some sort of trouble?

OFFICER SLATER
You will be if you don't answer the questions.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Officer Michaels is sitting in the driver's seat. He is staring forward into space.

FOGELL
Was the guy alright?

OFFICER MICHAELS
What? Oh, yeah, the guy was fine.

Michaels looks back at the homeless guy, who looks a little bit more awake than before.

OFFICER MICHAELS (CONT'D)
Are you awake, sir?

The guy starts to open his eyes a little. Michaels quickly reaches out, grabs the guy's face and slams it back, knocking him back out. Fogell jumps a little.

OFFICER MICHEALS
I'm sorry, McLovin. Okay. I'm sorry, but I really just need this to be a private thing.

TB

CONTINUED:

Fogell stares.

OFFICER MICHEALS (CONT'D)
Listen Mclovin, you... like... Officer Slater and myself, don't you?

FOGELL
Umm, yeah, sure. You guys are great.

OFFICER MICHAELS
And we like you too McLovin. That's why I'm going to be completely honest here. This is what's happeneing. Right now Slater is asking the guy we hit a bunch of bullshit questions so we have time to talk, but we don't have a lot of time, so just listen. Slater and I are on probation. That means that one more incident, like hitting a teenage boy and damaging a police car, could get us dismissed from the force, and we would like nothing less than for that to happen. Now, Mr. Sleepy over here ain't doing nothing, but the fact that you are with us, and we're glad you are, kinda makes the entire process a little more complicated. Regardless we need to fix this, and we may need your help. I think you should help us. Will you help us, Mclovin?

FOGELL
Sure.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Okay. The boys outside the car are underage and covered with beer and in possession of alcohol. This makes it so that everything we say happened, happened. Now, we just need to make up a story that results in the breaking of our windshield. The simplest story being that those punks threw a rock through it. Me and Slater can't do that, McLovin, you know, fingerprints. But nobody knows what Mclovin's fingerprint's are like. Right?

Fogell nods.

OFFICER MICHEALS
So here's what we do. In a second, we're both gonna get out of the car.
(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

OFFICER MICHEALS (CONT'D)
I'll go over to Slater, take him aside, and briefly explain the plan. Then, we will proceed to read the suspects their rights and arrest them. Meanwhile, you run across the road, go to the garden of that house over there, grab the biggest rock you can, you run back and throw it through the window. Slater and I say there was a third suspect, another teen perpetrator who actually threw the rock through the window, who managed to get away. We drop you off later, and the whole problem will be solved.

They sit in silence for a few moments.

FOGELL
Whatever, sure.

EXT. STREET WITH COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Slater is still asking the boys questions.

OFFICER SLATER
Have you donated blood to the red-cross?

SETH
I don't see what that has to do with anything.

OFFICER SLATER
Answer the question!

EVAN
I have.

Officer Michaels gets out of the car. Slater stops asking the boys questions and looks over to Michaels, who nods. Michaels then opens the back door of the car and starts to walk over to where the two officers were talking before. The two cops are facing away from both Fogell's door and the boys. Fogell then gets out of the car. Seth and Evan see Fogell and stare at him in shock. Fogell stares back, still next to the car.

DOWNWARD ANGLED WIDE SHOT INCLUDING THE CAR WITH FOGELL, SETH, EVAN, AND THE COPS.

The cops are still talking when suddenly, Evan goes to the sidewalk, grabs his detergent container, and runs off out of frame. The cops look over and see Evan running.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Shit! Get him!

TB

CONTINUED:

The two cops start to run after Evan and leave the frame. Seth and Fogell look at each other for a few beats, not really knowing what to do. Suddenly, Seth runs off in the opposite direction that Evan ran. Almost immediately after, Fogell reaches into the Cop car, grabs the bags of booze, and runs off after Seth.

OFFICER SLATER (O.S.)
Shit! Shit! Mclovin bailed!

The two cops run and get in the car.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

The window is still shattered and you can't see out it at all. They sit staring forward for a beat.

OFFICER SLATER
Get the fuck out of the car!

EXT. STREET WITH COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

The cops get out of the car and run off after Seth and Fogell.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Seth runs down the street. Fogell comes up from behind him. Carrying a bunch of bags, Fogell is still faster than Seth. Fogell and Seth are running along side of each other when Seth grabs Fogell and directs him along side a house on the street. They run behind the house. A few moments later, the cops run by the house.

EXT. BACK YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Seth and Fogell are sprinting across a big, dark backyard. Seth is in the lead. He looks behind him to see if they are being followed, then, as he looks forwards, he runs smack into a little red tent. He falls over it as the tent gets flattend. Kids start screaming as flashlights turn on inside the tent.

KIDS
(hysterical, crazy)
Help/ It's a monster!/ Daddy!

Fogell runs up to Seth and helps him up. They try to start running, but Seth is caught on the tent. He drags about a foot as the kids start clawing to get out.

CONTINUED:

KIDS (CONT'D)
AAAHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

Seth unlatches from the tent and him and Fogell fall to the ground together. The kids scream more. They continue to scream from whithin the tent throughout.

DAD (O.S.)
Get away from my children!

The guys turn and see a crazed, slightly overweight, father running at them in his underwear with a baseball bat. Fogell and Seth scramble to their feet as the Dad takes a swing at Fogell. It narrowly misses him. The dad swings at Seth. Seth turtle shells and it glances off his shoulder.

DAD (CONT'D)
Sick fucks!

Fogell throws his shoulder into the guy, knocking him down. Seth and Fogell start to run to a back gate and start trying to open it. They can't.

FOGELL
Help!

Fogell starts banging as Seth looks back to see the Dad coming for them. Seth reaches into one of Fogell's bags and pulls a bottle. He looks at it. "GOLD SLICK VODKA." He hurls it at the dad, but it sails by, smashing on a tree. The Dad flinches.

FOGELL (CONT'D)
Aaaa!!!!

Fogell gets the door open and the two boys run into the alley behind the house.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

They down the alley. The dad comes out his gate and sees the boys running. He throws his baseball bat.

ANGLE ON: Seth and Fogell, still running. The bat hits Seth in the back and he falls to the ground.

SETH
Fuck!

He gets up and the boys keep running.

TB

EXT. GARDEN IN FRONT OF ANOTHER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Evan is squatted in a garden with the detergent bottle beside him. He frantically is trying to put on his inside out t-shirt over his sweater. He keeps looking out for the cops.

EVAN
(to himself, mumbling)
Oh god. Oh god. Fuck. Fuck. My names is James, officer. James Woods. No. Fuck.

He gets his shirt on and fumbles to turn his jacket inside out and get it on.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Oh god. Oh god. No, I'm not high, officer.

He stops and sees Seth and Fogell running up the street in front of him. He stands up.

EVAN (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Should I run!

SETH
Fucking run!

They all run off down the street.

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - CONTINUOUS

The three boys are running down a side walk. Exhausted, Seth stops running.

SETH
Stop! There's nothing chasing us.

The boys stop running. Seth's hands are on his knees. He looks at the ground and pukes. He sits down on the curb, followed by Fogell and Evan. All are breathing very hard. Seth and Evan look over at Fogell.

EVAN
Fogell! What... what happened? Where did you come from? Did you just escape?

FOGELL
No. I wasn't arrested.

EVAN
Then why were you with the cops?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SETH
You're a fucking narc, aren't you?

FOGELL
No, the liquor store got robbed while I was in there. The cops came to get my statement, and, well, we just kind of hit it off. What happened to you? What's with the detergent?

SETH
It's beer. I got hit by two cars and we stole a bunch of beer.

FOGELL
Hmm.

EVAN
I don't believe I ran from the cops.

FOGELL
No, it's good you did that, they were gonna screw you guys. They were corrupt, and one of them had a nipple ring.

EVAN
What time is it? And where the fuck are we?

FOGELL
Quarter to ten and we're somewhere near Fifth and Paysview.

SETH
Good, Granville should be just up there. We can grab the 14 bus. It should take us right to Dan's.

Fogell and Evan get up. Seth slowly gets up. He stands for a few seconds, as if trying to tell if he can stay up, then the boys start walking.

FOGELL
Are you sure you can walk on your leg?

SETH
My leg's fine. I'm just a little tired.

FOGELL
If your legs fine, why is it bleeding?

CONTINUED: (2)

SETH
It's not my fucking blood! Man, fucking better be, like, the greatest thing in the entire world. I mean, if my nose and ears don't start bleeding out of vigorous pleasure, I'm gonna be real pissed off.

EVAN
I just can't really imagine it being that much better than spanking it. It's just a different means to the same end.

SETH
I think the mere fact that jerking off is just so much easier to accomplish makes it better by default. Look at this shit. We've almost gotten killed. When I'm jerking off the worst that can happen is my mom catches me.

EVAN
A load is a load.

SETH
Let's catch a bus and get to this party.

EXT. STREET NEAR DAN'S PARTY - A LITTLE LATER

A shot of the guys getting off a bus and jogging up a street.

EXT. DAN'S PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

They guys walk up the front steps to a big house. They stand at the closed door.

EVAN
I don't believe we actually made it. Do we have everything?

SETH
Give me the hard lemonade for the girls.

Fogell hands Seth the bag with the lemonade in it.

EVAN
Give me Helen's bottle of Vodka.

Seth and Fogell look at each other.

SETH
Oh, fuck. We don't really have that anymore. It kinda broke.

CONTINUED:

EVAN
What? How the fuck did it break?

SETH
Well, I threw it at some kid's dad. .

EVAN
You fucking threw my bottle of vodka at a dad? What? What the fuck am I supposed to do now?

SETH
(sarcastic)
If she really likes you, it shouldn't matter.

EVAN
Fuck that. I changed my mind. I gotta get her drunk.

FOGELL
We have a bunch of other alcohol.

EVAN
No. She asked for the fucking vodka, and that's what I wanted to give her. Now I'm fucked.

FOGELL
Does it matter that much?

EVAN
Yes! It matters that much. It matters more than that fucking much!

SETH
I've been saying that all along. That's what girls do, they're like machines. You pour in vodka and they throw out sexual favors.

FOGELL
And you think that's okay, Evan.

EVAN
Yes. I think I do. I'm gonna be drunk too, and... fuck! She was supposed to be drunk. What the fuck am I supposed to do now?

Seth and Fogell don't respond.

CONTINUED: (2)

EVAN (CONT'D)
Shit, fine. Seth, we go in and head straight for the crapper to get ourselves cleaned up. Fogell, you go put our beer in the basement freezer. Okay? Let's go.

The boys open the door and enter the house. WE FOLLOW them in. The party is in full swing. There is loud ROD STEWART MUSIC blasting over the stereo. There are about 60 people at the party total. The boys walk through the living room. There are groups of people everywhere. Seth and Evan walk through the crowd.

They walk by a large dining room that has about 12 girls dancing around the table. They keep walking. As they pass by a door, leading to the downstairs, Fogell opens it and goes down, Seth and Evan continue. They pass the kitchen, which has even more people, and enter the bathroom. They close the door behind them, locking out the CAMERA.

INT. DAN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seth puts his stuff down and the two boys stand in front of the mirror, surveying the damage. Seth is filthy. Evan's hair is messed up but his clothes look fine.

SETH
Shit. I'm filthy.

Seth removes his jacket and sweater, revealing a dirty shirt.

SETH (CONT'D)
Shit!

Evan removes his jacket and sweater and hands his sweater to Seth.

EVAN
Here, take this.

SETH
Thanks, man.

Evan puts the jacket back on. Seth drops his dirty clothes on the floor and puts on the sweater.

SETH (CONT'D)
That was a new sweater.

Evan turns on the tap and wets his hands and starts fixing his hair as Seth washes his face and fixes his hair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVAN
Well, I think I've done everything I can. It's go time.

SETH
I think I have a cowlick.

EVAN
Good luck. I'm going in.

Evan opens the door and leaves the bathroom. WE FOLLOW him out of the bathroom into the dining area with girls dancing. There is one guy in the room, DAN, who is dancing with the girls and singing along loudly to Rod Stewart. Dan walks up to Evan and hugs him.

DAN
Evan! When did you get here! I was missing you!

EVAN
We got a little held up, but... here I am. Thanks for inviting us.

DAN
Is Seth here?

EVAN
He's in the can. He thanks you too. Rod Stewart, huh?

DAN
You bet. I've had like ten beers! I'm floating.

EVAN
I'm sure you have. Hey, have you seen Helen?

DAN
I think I saw her in the kitchen with Becca. Go get her slugger!

INT. DAN'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

We see a girl, BECCA sitting on the counter talking to ALLISON and SAMANTHA. Evan enters the kitchen.

BECCA
Evan, hey what's up?

Allison turns to Evan.

CONTINUED:

ALLISON
Hey Evan! I haven't seen you for so long!

Allison hugs Evan very hard and kisses him on the cheek.

EVAN
I missed you too.

ALLISON
Yeah, I've been wanting to see you so badly, I love you, baby. I got to go get another drink. Come on Samantha.

The two girls exit leaving Evan and Becca.

BECCA
Man, since when where you such good friends with Allison?

EVAN
I'm not. She always does that. It makes me feel like I should like her more, but I don't.

BECCA
She's just one of those girls who thinks everyone should like her. "I love you." Fuck you.

EVAN
By the way, have you seen Helen around here anywhere?

BECCA
Helen, huh?

EVAN
Yes Helen. What does that mean? Do you know anything? Tell me now.

BECCA
She thinks you're cute. I'm pretty sure she'd hook-up with you.

EVAN
That's sweet. But, I was supposed to get her vodka and we lost it, do you think that's a big deal?

CONTINUED: (2)

BECCA
Umm, no. She's already fucking pissed. Jordana took a huge bottle of tequila from her parents, and when you guys where late, her and Helen split it.

EVAN
Whoa, is she like super drunk?

BECCA
Drunk enough that you should start drinking pretty quick.

INT. DAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The bathroom door opens and Seth walks out. He has his bag and jug. We FOLLOW him into the living room, where he sees Jules, Sarah and Laura sitting around.

SETH
Ladies.

JULES
Seth!

LAURA
What the hell took you so long?

SARAH
We could have fermented our own potatoes by now.

SETH
Just..Don't, okay. Do you want it or not?

The three girls get up and go to Seth to get their stuff. He hands Sarah and Laura their stuff and they leave. As Jules is about to grab her box, Seth pulls it away.

SETH (CONT'D)
You can only have it if you have a drink with me and let me tell you all the shit I went through to get it.

JULES
What's with the detergent?

SETH
Oh, you'll hear it all.

TB

INT. DAN'S DEN - CONTINUOUS

Fogell sits down before a television drinking a beer. He looks bored. He starts to look around and watches boys flirt with girls. People talking and laughing. He walks over to the room where the girls are dancing and stands in the doorway. There are no guys in the room, and in the corner dancing, is NICOLA. He stands for a beat then goes back and sits in front of the TV. He changes the channel and "COPS" comes on the screen. It shows two cops chasing a crack head, tackling him and knee dropping him. Fogell looks at the TV. He thinks as he watches the cops. He throws back the rest of his beer and ventures into the room with the dancing girls. He walks up to the best looking girl in the room, NICOLA, and starts dancing with her. She looks a bit thrown off at first, but after a few beats, she seems to like it.

FOGELL
They call you Nicola, right?

NICOLA
And they call you Fogell.

FOGELL
They do.

They continue dancing.

INT. DAN'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

There are a few people in the basement, but not as many as upstairs. Evan pulls a beer out of the freezer and starts chugging. In a few seconds he finishes and starts chugging the next one. He stops halfway, breathes, and finishes it. He grabs another beer.

INT. DAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Jules are seated beside each other on a couch with a coffee table in front of it. Jules has one empty bottle of the Hard Lemonade on the table, and is drinking a second one. Seth is pouring himself another cup of beer from the detergent container. They are both laughing.

JULES
I don't believe the same cops that had Fogell hit you with the car.

SETH
I know! It's like the biggest coincidence in human history.

TB

JULES
I mean, are you okay? The car hit you hard enough to break the window.

SETH
Surprisingly, I'm fine. I have a theory. People are always telling me to work out more and lose weight, but the way I see it, without these pounds of extra padding, I could have actually been seriously hurt.

JULES
Well you seemed to be a little hurt. Is that blood on your leg?

SETH
Yeah. That's the only place I got hurt. That's my blood on my leg.

JULES
I can't really hear you with so many people in here, you want to go out to the front and talk?

SETH
Yes, yes I do.

INT. DAN'S DINING ROOM WITH DANCING PEOPLE - CONTINUOUS

Fogell and Nicola are still dancing. They both seem to have gotten pretty into it. They are staring at each other right in the eyes and kind of giving sexy looks. She moves in to kiss him and he pulls away. He smiles as if he is smoothly teasing her. She grabs his head and pulls it forwards with her hands, kissing him passionately.

INT. DAN'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Evan is finishing chugging another beer. He throws it on the ground, in what we see is a pile of about ten cans.

EVAN
Shit.

He starts to the staircase leading upstairs. He finds himself being pretty drunk, and has some difficulty walking up the stairs.

TB

INT. DAN'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Evan walks through the door at the top of the stairs. He looks pretty drunk, but he can still function. He walks over to the back door and opens it.

EXT. DAN'S BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

He walks out on the balcony. There are about a dozen people out there smoking pot and cigarettes and such. Helen is laying on the ground laughing hysterically. LYVIA is standing over her laughing as well. Helen looks up and notices Evan.

HELEN
Evan!!

EVAN
Hey. I'm sorry I took so long to get here. We hit some roadblocks.

HELEN
You're so funny, Evan.

Helen, drunkenly and sloppily, gets up and hugs Evan.

HELEN (CONT'D)
Where's my vodka?

EVAN
Umm, It got a little broken. Don't worry, you look like you can have fun without it.

HELEN
You mean we can have fun without it. Lets go upstairs. I need to talk to you privately.

EVAN
Umm, sure.

INT. DAN'S STAIRCASE - MOMENTS LATER

Evan and Helen are walking up the stairs. Evan with some difficulty, but Helen is barely making it. She almost falls, but Evan catches her and sits her down on a step.

HELEN
Did you come here with Seth?

EVAN
Yup, we just got here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HELEN
I don't like Seth. You know what he used to do in littlegarden.

EVAN
Little garden? You mean kindergarten.

HELEN
He drew penises all day. He was a sicko.

EVAN
Hey, Hel, let me ask you...

HELEN
Don't call me Hel. I hate it when people call me Hel. Is Helen too long a name? Do I have an ugly name?

EVAN
No you have a great name. Lets get up these stairs.

Evan leans down to pick up Helen. She suddenly grabs his head and kisses him. It's not a nice kiss, kind of a drunken sloppy porno kiss with too much tongue. After a few moments, Evan pulls away and looks at Helen. Helen licks the air in front on Evan's face. There is an odd beat.

EXT. DAN'S FRONT PORCH - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Jules are sitting on the stairs going up to the door. Seth is pouring Jules a cup from the detergent bottle.

SETH
See, that's what I don't like. There's pressure to have sex everywhere. My parents gave me the sex talk and bought me condoms. Even they think I should be getting laid about now. But I feel like you shouldn't really do anything until you find someone you really like, go out with them to make sure they really do things that show they care for you, like buy you things and write love notes, and then, when you know you're ready, like, in a couple weeks, you sleep with them. I mean, you make love with them.

JULES
Interesting theory.

Seth and Jules stare at each other for a moment. He has the look a guy gets right before he is about to kiss a girl.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She looks at him like she is praying that he doesn't kiss her yet. Seth goes in for the kiss. She pushes him away.

JULES (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

SETH
I was trying to kiss you. Oh, I'm sorry, did you think I was going to head butt you? I wasn't.

She looks at him to see if that was a joke. It wasn't.

JULES
What is wrong with you?

SETH
Nothing. I thought we were having a nice time.

JULES
We were. I like you Seth, but, I'm not the kind of girl who'll just start making out with you the first time we really talk.

Seth looks kind of baffled. Did he really blow it?

SETH
Did I do something wrong?

JULES
Just try to treat me like I actually have a brain, Seth. Don't tell me about your theories on how people should wait until they find the right person, then try to kiss me while I'm drunk.

SETH
You're right. I'm an idiot. I've found that I might have a few problems with respecting women, and, it's hard because out of all the girls... I mean women I know, I respect you more than anyone. And I still can't manage to get it right.

JULES
Try being honest.

SETH
Okay, Jules, I really like you, and, I hope you can understand why I wanted to kiss you.

CONTINUED: (2)

JULES
I like you too, but I hope you understand that this isn't the time to do that yet.

SETH
I do. Thank you.

JULES
See, you can be normal. You could be a really great guy.

SETH
Thanks.

Seth and Jules stare at each other for another few beats. Seth, thinking he rectified whatever went wrong the first time, moves in for a kiss again, this time more aggressively. Jules slaps him in the face.

JULES
You're a fucking asshole!

Jules gets up and storms back inside the house. Seth sits there fuming for a few moments.

He grabs his detergent bottle and starts chugging.

INT. DAN'S DINING ROOM WITH DANCING PEOPLE - CONTINUOUS

Fogell and Nicola are still passionately making out while dancing erotically. Nicola stops kissing him, grabs his hand and leads him out of the room.

INT. DAN'S STAIRCASE - MOMENTS LATER

Nicola is leading Fogell up the stairs by the hand. Fogell stops walking. Nicola turns to him.

NICOLA
What's wrong?

FOGELL
I feel a little weird. I mean, I have always thought you were the most beautiful girl in the grade, and now, here I am with you. I know I want to do this, but my instincts make me doubt that you want to.

Nicola looks at him, then kisses him.

NICOLA
Believe me. I definitely want to.

(CONTINUED)

TB

CONTINUED:

They walk up the stairs.

INT. DAN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Helen and Evan are lying down on the bed beside each other, kissing. Helen stops, sits up awkwardly, and takes her shirt off, remaining in a bra. Evan takes his shirt off as well. Helen starts licking Evan's chest, however doing so un-erotically. Evan has a weird look on his face. Helen bites Evan's nipple.

EVAN
OUCH!

HELEN
It hurts good, don't it?

Helen continues the odd licking.

INT. DAN'S DEN - CONTINUOUS

Seth is sitting exactly where Fogell was sitting when we first saw him. He is drinking beer from the detergent container. He swooshes it around to see if there's anything left, however it appears empty. He holds it upside down and a last remaining gulp pours out on Seth's crotch. He looks defeated.

INT. DAN'S PARENT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Fogell is laying on his back on the bed and Nicola is straddling him. They are kissing. Nicola sits up and takes Fogell hand and starts sucking his fingers. She then takes his hand and guides it into her back pocket, he pulls his hand out, holding a condom. They smile at each other.

INT. DAN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Evan is now in his boxers. Helen still has her pants on. She is now sucking on his fingers as he lies on his back. For some reason, she is groaning erotically. Evan is looking at the ceiling very uncomfortably.

Helen stands up in front of the bed as Evan sits up. She sloppily tries to strike a sexy pose, like a model. Evan looks on like she is nuts. She goes over and lies down on the bed beside Evan. She pulls him over and whispers to him.

HELEN
Do you want to pleasure me?

EVAN
What? Uh, yeah, sure.

CONTINUED:

HELEN
Kiss my honey pot.

EVAN
Beg your pardon?

HELEN
Eat my hairy love crack.

EVAN
What?

HELEN
Do it. My pussy's on fire.

EVAN
Jesus Christ.

Evan sits up. Helen does too.

HELEN
What's wrong?

Beat.

EVAN
I don't think I can do this.

HELEN
Why not? Don't you want to make me?

EVAN
Make you? Look, I really like you Helen, but, you're either too drunk or you just have a dirty, dirty mouth that I can't deal with right now. I... just think...

Evan stops and looks at Helen. He thinks for a moment. Helen looks back, smiling. Her head sways a little. Then, she blinks, but her eyes stay closed for a couple moments longer than usual, and they only half re-open.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Yeah, it's better if we don't do this.

HELEN
I want to do this.

Evan starts putting his clothes back on.

EVAN
Trust me, I think we'll both feel a lot better if this doesn't happen yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HELEN
What's wrong with now? I want to...

Helen gets a gross look on her face. She suddenly runs to the bathroom connected to the bedroom and we hear her puke.

EVAN
Good lord.

HELEN (O.S.)
I puked.

EVAN
I'm sending up a girl to help you. Okay?

He waits for a response, but only hears Helen puke again.

INT. DAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seth is now sitting in front of the coffee table staring off into space. Evan enters the living room, sits beside Seth, and also begins staring into space.

SETH
That was a crock of bullshit.

EVAN
You aren't even going to believe what happened up there.

SETH
I got turned down twice in under a minute.

EVAN
I was about thirty seconds away from getting puked on.

SETH
She actually slapped me in the fucking face. I didn't even know girls did that shit for real.

EVAN
Helen referred to her privates as a "hairy love crack".

Seth looks at Evan. Evan nods. Seth starts laughing.

SETH
Holy shit. That's the sickest thing I've ever heard. That's...that's like me calling my dick a "veiny piss wand."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The boys both laugh hard.

SETH (CONT'D)
I don't understand how anyone can figure out how to talk to girls.

CUT TO:

INT. DAN'S PARENT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Under the covers, Fogell has sex with Nicola.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DAN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Evan on couch.

EVAN
I don't know either. You figure that shit out while I steal us some beer.

Evan gets up and walks out of the room. Seth sits.

SETH
(to himself)
Figure out how to talk to girls.

He looks across the room and sees Jules looking at the CD collection.

SETH (CONT'D)
Why not?

He gets up and walks over to Jules. He stands in front of her.

JULES
What do you want?

SETH
Well, I wanted to nail you because I like you. I assumed you would never want to touch me so I started bullshitting you. That shit didn't work, so I tried to bullshit the opposite of the initial bullshit, thinking one of these bullshits would appeal to you. Neither did. Now I don't know what the fuck.

JULES
Was that you being honest?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SETH
I think so.

JULES
Interesting.

SETH
None of those thoughts sound nearly as bad in my head.

JULES
Was that you apologizing?

Beat.

SETH
See, right there, if I tried to kiss you again, would it have worked?

JULES
No.

SETH
I didn't think so. That's good, I guess.

After a beat, Seth nods his head and walks away, finding Evan entering the living room holding two beers. He hands one to Seth.

EVAN
Here you go. Cheers.

The song that is playing ends and there is COMPLETE SILENCE. We hear the SOUND of the two boys OPENING their cans of beer. Then, we hear a LOUD KNOCK. The loud authoritative knock that can only be made by one thing. Everyone kind of freezes. Seth and Evan look to the door.

MUSIC UP: BOOM BOOM BOOM BY JOHN LEE HOOKER.

From ground level, in SLOW MOTION we see the bottom of the front door swing open, then two sets of feet step into the house. They are wearing black shoes and black pants. We slowly start to move up the two bodies. Every few seconds,

ANGLE ON people's SLOW MOTION reactions throughout the party, Two people stop drinking and look at the door, we continue past the bodies' knees. Dan is walking towards the door horrified, we go past the waists, wearing large belts with guns and flashlights and walkie-talkies. Two people stop talking, as we go back to see the camera go past the two mens chests, wearing police badges.

CONTINUED: (2)

Seth and Evan both swearing to themselves in SLOW MOTION as we go back and see the camera land on the two cops faces. It is Officer Michaels and Officer Slater. END SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE. ANGLE BACK ON Seth and Evan.

SETH
I don't believe it.

From SETH AND EVAN'S POV we see the cops talking to Dan.

OFFICER MICHAELS
We had a complaint about the noise. It looks like you're having a nice little party here.

OFFICER SLATER
A nice underage drinking party.

The cops look over right into camera. ANGLE BACK ON Seth and Evan.

EVAN
Shit.

Seth and Evan both stumble back and duck behind a wall. They drop the cans of beer.

SETH
We got to get the hell out of here.

EVAN
I know, we're gonna have to run out the back.

SETH
Do we have to run? I dont' think I can run anymore, man.

EVAN
Well you can either run, or get thrown into jail by those two psychos.

SETH
Lets go.

Seth and Evan drunkenly move towards the back of the house.

ANGLE ON COPS

They are directing kids out the door.

CONTINUED: (3)

OFFICER MICHAELS
Okay, everyone out. Party's over. Get out of here.

OFFICER SLATER
Don't give us any trouble.

Michaels turns to Slater.

OFFICER MICHAELS
I'm going upstairs to flush out the rest of them. I told you this would release some anger.

OFFICER SLATER
I'll tell you what would release some anger. If one of these little fuckers touches me and I get to club his face in.

EXT. DAN'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Seth and Evan are trying to run through the yard. Seth stumbles and falls. He gets up and they continue running towards the fence. Seth jumps on the fence and, with great difficulty, climbs up and falls over the other side in to the alley. Evan just plows through a hedge into the alley.

INT. DAN'S STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Officer Michaels is walking up the stairs to the top level. He goes over to the closed door leading to Dan's parents room. He puts his ear to it and hears groaning. He quickly opens the door and turns on the lights. Nicola and Fogell's heads emerge from under the covers.

FOGELL
Fuck!

Nicola grabs her clothes beside the bed, shields her nudity, and runs into the bathroom connected to the room. The cop looks at Fogell.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Mclovin? What the fuck are you doing here?

FOGELL
Officer Michaels?

OFFICER MICHAELS
You ran away from us you little shit!
(turns to the door)
Slater! Get up here now!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FOGELL
No! I hit my head when we crashed. I didn't remember anything.

OFFICER MICHAELS
Shut the fuck up! Wait a minute. How old was that girl? 16, 17? You sick fuck, that's statutory rape.

Officer Slater appears in the doorway.

OFFICER SLATER
Mclovin!

OFFICER MICHAELS
He was violating a sixteen year old girl when I came in here.

OFFICER SLATER
You fucking bastard. I have a sixteen year old niece. Do you wanna fuck my niece?

FOGELL
What? No! No!

OFFICER SLATER
That's why you ran, huh? You're probably a convicted baby-fucker!

Fogell covers himself with the blanket and starts to get up.

FOGELL
I didn't break the law! I'm not really even...
(interrupted)

OFFICER MICHAELS
Resisting!

Suddenly, Officer Michaels steps towards Fogell and slams the palm of his hand into his face, knocking him back on the bed, and causing his nose to start bleeding.

FOGELL
Fuck! Why did you do that?

OFFICER MICHAELS
Sit your ass down and keep it down.

CONTINUED: (2)

OFFICER SLATER
You have the right to remain silent. Everything you say can and will be used against you.

Nicola, now dressed, emerges from the bathroom. She screams and runs out. Michaels leans out the door.

OFFICER MICHAELS
(calling after her)
We're going to need your statement, ma'am!

FOGELL
I'm not really even 25! It was a fake ID! My name is Fogell. Edward Fogell! Look at me!

OFFICER SLATER
Can it pervert! The more you lie, the worse this gets.

OFFICER MICHAELS
You know, Mclovin, your kind don't do well in prison. Not well at all.

EXT. DAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see A SHOT of Dan's Backyard. The CAMERA goes through the gate in the fence and into the alley. WE MOVE IN FAST MOTION about four blocks up the alley to FIND Seth and Evan still running.

EVAN
(breathing very hard)
I... think... we.... lost them.

The two boys stop running and sit down leaning against a fence. They are grasping for air. Evan leans over and coughs up some puke on Seth's chest. Seth looks down.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Oh, shit. I did it again. I'm sorry.

SETH
It's okay. It's your sweater.

Seth takes off the sweater and throws it to the side. We stay on them sitting beside each other panting for a few more moments.

FADE TO:

TB

EXT. DAN'S FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

All the kids from the party have congregated in the front yard. The cops car is parked right in front of the house. We see the Officers dragging Fogell through the crowd of kids. Then, a WAD OF SPIT hits SLATER in the shoulder. He turns and sees THE GUY WHO SPAT ON SETH. Slater walks over and brutally bashes the kid in the face with his nightstick. The kid drops. Slater goes back to Michaels.

OFFICER MICHEALS
There you go.

OFFICER SLATER
That does feel better.

The cops grab Fogell and throw him in the back of the cop car.

INT. COP CAR - CONTINUOUS

Fogell squishes into the back seat with the BUM, still passed out, and MARK, the guy from the first party. Mark also has a bloody head. The cops get in the front seat. The window has been kicked out.

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF DAN'S PARTY - CONTINUOUS

The cop car drives off down the street. WE STAY On the street. The cop car turns off and leaves the frame.

FADE TO:

EXT. ANOTHER EMPTY STREET - NIGHT

WE SEE another empty street. WE PAN to find Seth and Evan slowly walking down the sidewalk.

SETH
This is a long walk.

EVAN
Yeah.

Suddenly, they dive behind a nearby bush. A moment, then a cop car drives by. Another moment and they emerge and continue walking.

SETH
There's a lot of cops in this city.

They walk for a few moments.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVAN
Helen was totally yanking on my dick and shit, it was awesome. That's the first time I kissed a girl that didn't smell like mosquito repellant.

SETH
Yeah. I can totally still get Jules. I was all nice to her and shit. It was fucking pimp. She loved it. It was sweet.

They walk for a few more beats, then stop. They look at something off screen.

SETH (CONT'D)
Do you think Karen's still there?

EVAN
I would doubt it. She worked this morning.

ANGLE ON: 7-11. The one they were at in the morning. The boys walk through the parking lot and through the front door. We STAY on the shot of the store. A few moments later, Evan comes bursting through the doors. He runs offscreen. Then, Seth bursts through, holding the PLAYBOY IN THE PLASTIC WRAPPING.

SETH
I got it! I got it!

He runs offscreen. Then, a short 7-11 employee (MALE) bursts through the doors and runs offscreen after the boys.

SETH (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Oh shit!

EVAN (O.S.)
Seth! Look out! Look out!

7-11 EMPLOYEE (O.S.)
Got ya, you little shit!

SETH (O.S.)
Help! Help! AHHHH!

EVAN (O.S.)
Let him go!

SETH (O.S.)
Help!

CONTINUED: (2)

EVAN (O.S.)
Punch him in the face!

The 7-11 employee drags Seth back into the frame in a headlock. He is trying to open the door, but Seth struggles. Evan runs into frame, grabs Seth's body, and yanks him out of the guy's grasp.

The 7-11 guy falls to the ground as Seth and Evan run away. The guy gets up and brushes himself off and looks in the direction that Seth and Evan ran off in.

7-11 EMPLOYEE
Stupid fucking kids.

He goes back in the store.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.